

THE LITERARY GAZETTE.

A Journal of Literature, Science, and Art.

AND RECORD OF UNIVERSITY, ECCLESIASTICAL, EDUCATIONAL, SOCIAL, AND GENERAL INFORMATION.

No. 192 (2352).—VOL. VIII. NEW SERIES.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1862.

PRICE 3d., Stamped 4d.

BRITISH INSTITUTION, PAUL MALL.
The GALLERY for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS is OPEN DAILY, from Ten till Five. Admission 1s. Catalogue 6d.
GEORGE NICOL, Secretary.

GEOLOGICAL EXCURSION:

Professor TENNANT will accompany his Class on WEDNESDAY, March 5th, to Maidstone, to examine the Greensand, Gault, and Chalk.

Any Old Students, or Members of the Geologists' Association, desirous of joining the party, Professor TENNANT will be glad to see them, as he hopes to have the assistance of Rev. Mr. WILTSHIRE and Mr. BENSTED.

The Train leaves London Bridge at 10.15. Fares, Second Class, 4s. for the double journey.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY OF ENGLAND.

METROPOLITAN SHOW, 1862.

LAST DAY OF ENTRY for IMPLEMENTS, MARCH 31.
LAST DAY OF ENTRY for STOCK, MAY 1.

Stock Prize Sheets, and particulars for Exhibition of Implements, are now ready, and will be forwarded on application to

H. HALL DARE, Secretary.

12, Hanover Square, London, W.

QUEEN'S COLLEGES, IRELAND.

The PROFESSORSHIP of MODERN LANGUAGES in the QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BELFAST, being now vacant, Candidates for that Office are requested to forward their Testimonials to the UNDER-SECRETARY, DUBLIN CASTLE, on or before the 15th MARCH next, in order that the same may be submitted to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.

The Candidate who may be selected for the above Professorship will have to enter upon his duties immediately after his appointment.

Dublin Castle, 24th February, 1862.

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.—ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.—NOTICE TO ARTISTS.

The Council of the Royal Institution having again placed in the hands of the Council of the Academy all the details connected with the Collection and Hanging of the various Works of Art which may be sent for Exhibition, intending contributors are informed that the EXHIBITION of MODERN PICTURES (Oil and Water), SCULPTURE, and ARCHITECTURE, will OPEN as soon as practicable after the closing of the Royal Academy; and that all Works of Art must be sent so as to arrive not later than the 16th August, after which no Picture can be received.

Pictures, &c., from London, will be forwarded by Mr. Joseph Green, 14, Charles Street, Middlesex Hospital, if delivered to him before the 2nd August, by artists who have received the Academy Circular; from other places, artists who have also received such circular are requested to send by the most convenient and least expensive conveyance.

Works sent by other parties must be carriage paid.

The Council of the Royal Manchester Institution offer the HEYWOOD GOLD MEDAL to the artist who shall contribute the best Figure Painting; and a similar distinction to the artist contributing the best Landscape.

SELIM ROTHWELL, Hon. Sec.

Academy of Fine Arts, Royal Institution,
Manchester, February, 1862.

EXHIBITION OF WATER COLOUR DRAWINGS.—ROYAL MANCHESTER INSTITUTION.

In order to afford a more especial recognition of the claims of Water Colour Art than is possible at the General Annual Exhibition in the Autumn, the Council have again determined to OPEN an EXHIBITION of WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS in April next, and the opportunity of exhibiting will not be confined to artists and private individuals, but will be extended to the trade generally.

The Exhibition will continue open until the end of June, and Drawings will be received under regulations stated in the usual printed circular.

Works should be forwarded so as to arrive not later than April 10.

The Council offer the HEYWOOD GOLD MEDAL to the artist who shall contribute the best work exhibited.

Mr. Joseph Green, of 14, Charles Street, Middlesex Hospital, will take charge of any works sent to him to forward.

Parties willing to contribute are requested to communicate particulars to the Honorary Secretary as early as possible, as it is desirable to ascertain the extent of the proposed exhibition, and what space will be required.

HENRY COOK, Honorary Secretary.

ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF
MISS LOUISA PYNE AND MR. WM. HARRISON.

LAST WEEK BUT TWO OF THE SEASON.
FOURTH WEEK OF THE TRIUMPHANTLY SUCCESSFUL NEW ROMANTIC OPERA,
BY BENEDICT.

Miss LOUISA PYNE having recovered from her temporary indisposition, will APPEAR EVERY EVENING.
LAST NIGHTS OF THE PANTOMIME.

On MONDAY, March 3rd, 1862, and during the week, (Wednesday excepted), will be presented, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, and 23rd times, the New Romantic Opera, in Three Acts, entitled

THE LILY OF KILLARNEY.

The Libretto by John Oxenford and Dion Boucicault, and the Music by Jules Benedict.

Danny Man, Mr. Santley; Hardress Cregan, Mr. Henry Haigh; Mr. Corrigan, Mr. E. Dusek; Father Tom, Mr. Patey; Mr. O'Moore, Mr. C. Lyall; Mr. Hyland Cregan, Mr. Wallworth; Myles-na-Coppaleen, Mr. W. Harrison.

Anne Chute, Miss Jessie McLean; Mrs. Cregan, Miss Susan Pyne; Sheelah, Miss Topham; and Eily O'Connor (the Lily of Killarney, or the Colleen Bawn), Miss Louisa Pyne.

Conductor, Mr. ALFRED MELLON.

After which, the Burlesque Opening of the Great Pantomime, entitled GULLIVER, terminating with the grand Transformation Scene.

Gulliver, Mr. W. H. Payne; Principal Danseuse, Mdlle. Lamoureux.

The Box-office open daily from Ten till Five. Places booked without charge.

Wednesday, March 5th, being ASH-WEDNESDAY, there will be NO PERFORMANCE.

Collection of Archaeological Prints and Drawings, illustrative of English History, from Strawberry Hill.

MESSRS. S. LEIGH SOTHEBY and

JOHN WILKINSON, Auctioneers of Literary Property and Works illustrative of the Fine Arts, will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, No. 13 (late 3) Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on WEDNESDAY, the 5th day of March, 1862, at One o'clock precisely, a Collection of

ARCHAEOLOGICAL PRINTS and DRAWINGS, illustrative of English History; comprising Curious Views, Antiquities, and Topography of London, Westminster, and all the Counties, particularly Bedfordshire; together with a Series of Interesting Portraits, including Royal and Noble Personages, Mary Queen of Scots and Darnley, Jay Janet; the Duke of Monmouth; Neil Gow; Bacon; Shakespeare, &c. The Drawings comprise choice and elaborate specimens of

Hollar	Lely	Vertue
Wyck	B. Lens	Sandby
Dobson	Talman	De Cort

Mostly collected by the celebrated George Vertue for Horace Walpole, and formed part of the Strawberry Hill Collection.

May be viewed Two Days prior, and Catalogues had on receipt of two stamps.



IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

METALLIC PEN MAKER TO THE QUEEN.

BY ROYAL COMMAND.

JOSEPH GILLOTT begs most respectfully to inform the Commercial World, Scholastic Institutions, and the public generally, that, by a novel application of his unrivalled Machinery for making Steel Pens, and in accordance with the scientific spirit of the times, he has introduced a NEW SERIES of his useful productions, which for EXCELLENCE of TEMPER, QUALITY of MATERIAL, and, above all, CHEAPNESS in PRICE, he believes will insure universal approbation, and defy competition.

Each Pen bears the impress of his name as a guarantee of quality; and they are put up in the usual style of boxes, containing one gross each, with label outside, and the facsimile of his signature.

At the request of persons extensively engaged in tuition, J. G. has introduced his

WARRANTED SCHOOL and PUBLIC PENS, which are especially adapted to their use, being of different degrees of flexibility, and with fine, medium, and broad points, suitable for the various kinds of Writing taught in Schools.

Retail Sold by all Stationers, Booksellers, and other respectable Dealers in Steel Pens.—Merchants and wholesale Dealers can be supplied at the Works, Graham Street; 96, New Street, Birmingham;

No. 91, JOHN STREET, NEW YORK; and at 37, GRACE-CHURCH STREET, LONDON.

ABNEY PARK CEMETERY COMPANY.

REMOVAL OF OFFICES.

The Business of this Company is now carried on at their New Offices, No. 12, ST. HELEN'S PLACE, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN. The above beautiful Freehold Cemetery is open daily (Sundays excepted) for the interment of persons of all religious denominations.

WILLIAM HEATH, Secretary.

THE NEW BANKRUPTCY ACT, 1861.

JAMES APPLEYARD, Solicitor, 10, Symond's Inn, Chancery Lane, procures Instant Protection from Process, and Conducts the Cases of Traders and others in difficulties through the Courts at Moderate Charges. No Charge for Consultation in strict confidence. Country Cases promptly attended to.

MORTLOCK'S CHINA WAREHOUSE,

250, Oxford Street.—China Dinner, Dessert, Breakfast, and Tea Services, at a great reduction for cash, in consequence of the expiration of the lease.

250, OXFORD STREET, near Hyde Park.

BAGNALL'S CELEBRATED PIANOFORTES OF RARE EXCELLENCE.

Before you Purchase a Pianoforte, send for Prices and Designs of these BEAUTIFUL FIRST-CLASS INSTRUMENTS, manufactured only by J. BAGNALL, 33, Charles Street, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,

THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON.

The Profits of this Society will be divided in future QUINQUENNIALY; and Policies will participate at each division, AFTER THREE ANNUAL PAYMENTS OF PREMIUM have been made.

Policies effected now will PARTICIPATE in FOUR-FIFTHS, or 80 PER CENT., of the profits, according to the conditions contained in the Society's Prospectus.

The Premiums required by this Society for insuring young lives are lower than in many other old established Offices, and Insurers are fully protected from all risk by AN AMPLIFIED GUARANTEE FUND in addition to the accumulated funds derived from the investments of Premiums.

No charge for service in the Militia or in any Yeomanry or Volunteer Corps in the United Kingdom.

Policy Stamps paid by the Office.

Prospectuses may be obtained at the Office in Threadneedle Street, London, or of any of the Agents of the Society.

CHARLES HENRY LIDDERDALE, Actuary.

PELICAN LIFE INSURANCE OFFICE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1797.

70, LOMBARD STREET, E.C., AND

57, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

DIRECTORS.

Octavius E. Cope, Esq., William Cotton, Esq., D.C.L., F.R.S. John Davis, Esq., James A. Gordon, Esq., M.D., F.R.S. Kirkman D. Hodgson, Esq., M.P.	Edward Hawkins, Jun., Esq., Henry Lancelot Holland, Esq., Wm. James Lancaster, Esq., John Lubbock, Esq., F.R.S., Benjamin Shaw, Esq., Matthew Whiting, Esq., Marmaduke Wyvill, Jun., Esq., M.P.
--	--

Robert Tucker, Secretary and Actuary.

Examples of the amount of Bonus awarded at the recent division of Profits to Policies of £1,000 each, effected for the whole Term of Life at the undermentioned ages:

Age when Assured.	Duration of Policy.	Bonus in Cash.	Bonus in Reversion.
20	7 years	£39 7 0	£66 0 0
	14 years	36 2 0	73 10 0
	21 years	44 8 0	82 0 0
40	7 years	49 13 6	84 10 0
	14 years	61 2 0	95 10 0
	21 years	73 2 6	108 0 0
60	7 years	95 4 6	127 10 0
	14 years	117 2 6	144 10 0
	21 years	144 1 0	165 10 0

For Prospectuses, Forms of Proposal, &c., apply at the Offices, as above, or to any of the Company's Agents.

SLACK'S SILVER ELECTRO PLATE

Is a coating of pure Silver over SLACK'S NICKEL, a metal amalgamated, on chemical and scientific principles, almost to the purity and whiteness of Silver, which renders it as a basis for Electro Silvering, the best article that can be produced, while the fact of twenty years' wear is ample proof of its durability.

	Elect. Pltd.	Stng. Pltd.	Thread	Kg. & Thd.
	FiddlePtn.	FiddlePtn.	Pattern.	With Shell.
PER DOZEN.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Table Forks...	1 10 0	1 18 0	2 8 0	3 0 0
Dessert Forks...	1 0 0	1 10 0	1 15 0	2 2 0
Table Spoons...	1 10 0	1 18 0	2 8 0	3 0 0
Dessert Spoons...	1 0 0	1 10 0	1 15 0	2 2 0
Tea Spoons...	0 12 0	0 18 0	1 3 6	1 10 0

Cruet Frames, 18s. 6d. to 70s.; Tea and Coffee Services, 70s. to 200s.; Corner Dishes, £6 15s., the set of Four; Cake Baskets, 25s. to 50s.; and every Article for the Table, as in Silver.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

OLD GOODS RE-SILVERED, equal to New.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK beg to call attention to their superior method of ELECTRO SILVERING by which process goods, however old, can be re-silvered equal to new.—Estimates given for re-plating.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S TABLE CUTLERY.

IVORY TABLE KNIVES, best quality, warranted not to come loose in the handles, and to balance.

	1st size.	2nd size.	3rd size.
1 Dozen.....	£0 16 0	£1 0 0	£1 2 0
1 Pair Carvers	0 4 6	0 5 6	0 6 9

Messrs. SLACK have been celebrated fifty years for their superior manufacture of Table Knives.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S PRIZE KITCHEN RANGE

Combines Hot Plate, roasting or baking oven, good boiler, saves fuel, a certain cure for smoky chimneys, and is the lowest in price. To be seen in operation at

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK'S, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S BATH WAREHOUSE contains

the largest assortment, at the lowest prices, of shower and sponge baths, from 7s. 6d.; hip baths from 15s.; open baths, 15s. 6d.; sets of toilet ware, 18s.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S DISH-COVERS in Britannia

Metal and Black-Tin. The greatest variety of Patterns always on Show, commencing at 18s. the Set of Six. Ditto, Queen's Pattern, 25s. Silver Pattern, with Electro-Plated Handles, 45s.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S "STRAND" RAZOR excels all

others. Price One Shilling. Sent free to any part on receipt of 18 stamps, the money returned if not approved of.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S FENDER AND FIRE-IRON

WAREHOUSE is the MOST ECONOMICAL, consistent with good quality.—Iron Fenders, 3s. 6d.; Bronzed ditto, 3s. 6d.; with standards; superior Drawing-room ditto, 14s. 6d. to 50s.; Fire-Irons, 2s. 6d. to 20s.; Patent Dish Covers, with handles to take off, 18s. set of six. Table Knives and Forks, 2s. per dozen. Roasting Jacks, complete, 7s. 6d. Tea-trays, 6s. 6d. set of three; elegant Paper Maché ditto, 25s. the set. Teapots, with plated knob, 6s. 6d.; Coal-scuttles, 2s. 6d. A set of Kitchen Utensils for Cottage, £3. White Bone Knives and Forks, 3s. 9d. and 12s.; Black Horn ditto, 3s. and 10s. All warranted.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

SLACK'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

GRATIS, or sent post-free, containing upwards of 350 Engravings, and Prices of Fenders, Fire-irons, Furnishing Ironmongery, Slack's Nickel and Electro-plated Ware, Table Cutlery, &c. No person should furnish without one.

RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand, opposite Somerset House.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH,

USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, And Pronounced by HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS to be THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

WOTHERSPOON AND CO., GLASGOW AND LONDON.

TREDGOLD ON THE STEAM ENGINE:

Its Principles, Practice, and Construction, with its Progressive and Present State of Improvement: embracing examples of Locomotive Engines for Railways, practically drawn and explained; Marine Engines for sea, river, and canal service; Stationary Engines employed in manufacturing purposes; Engines employed in Mines for raising water, or supplying towns; the Cornish pumping Engine, and its several effective duties; Engines for mill-work, flour mills, &c.; High-pressure and Non-condensing Engines, foreign and English. With 226 Engravings, and 164 Woodcuts and Diagrams. Complete in Four Volumes, royal quarto, price £4 14s. 6d., cloth.

London: J. S. VINTUR, 294, City Road and Ivy Lane.

CONSUMPTION IN ALL ITS STAGES.

Coughs, Whooping-Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Fever, Ague, Diphtheria, Hysteria, Rheumatism, Diarrhoea, Spasms, Colic, Renal and Uterine Diseases, are immediately relieved by a dose of CHLORODYNE (Trade Mark), discovered and named by Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE, M.R.C.S.L., Ex-Army Medical Staff.

The question asked by Invalids, families, and households is—What is the best medicine to give in the above diseases, and what to have always ready? Medical testimony, the reply of thousands of sufferers and Invalids, is confirmatory of the invaluable relief afforded by this remedy above all others.

EXTRACTS OF MEDICAL OPINIONS.

From A. Montgomery, Esq., late Inspector of Hospitals, Bombay Army:—"Your Chlorodyne is a most invaluable remedy in Neuralgia, Asthma, and Dysentery, and to which I entirely owe my restoration to health."

From W. Vessallus Pettigrew, M.D.:—"I have no hesitation in stating that I have never met with any medicine so efficacious as an anti-spasmodic and sedative. I have used it in Consumption, Asthma, Diarrhoea, and other diseases, and am most perfectly satisfied with the results."

From Dr. McMillan, of New Galloway, Scotland:—"I consider it the most valuable medicine known."

J. C. Baker, Esq., M.D., Bideford:—"It is without doubt the most certain and valuable anodyne we have."

Dr. McGrigor Croft, late Army Staff, says:—"It is a most valuable medicine."

Dr. Gibbon, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta:—"Two doses completely cured me of Diarrhoea."

From G. V. Ridout, Esq., Surgeon, Ephraim:—"As an astringent in severe Diarrhoea, and an anti-spasmodic in Colic, with Cramps in the abdomen, the relief is instantaneous. As a sedative in Neuralgia and Tic-Douloureux, its effects were very remarkable. In Uterine Affections I have found it extremely valuable."

CAUTION.—Beware of Spurious Imitations or substitutes. Each bottle of the Genuine bears a Red Stamp, with the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" engraved thereon in White Letters, and never by it without, as Compounds called after it are too often vend.

Sold only in Bottles, at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d., by the Sole Agent and Manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury Square, London, with Professional Testimonials enclosed.

SMITH'S TASTELESS DANDELION

ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box, have been known for fifteen years as a most successful substitute for Calomel; it is an unfailing remedy in all affections of the liver, stomach, head, and kidneys, and a boon to the habitually constipated. They are quite tasteless, never give cold, and may be taken at all times by both sexes.

Sole Maker, W. F. SMITH, M.P.S., Chemist, Walworth, London, Proprietor of Fowler's Corn, Bunlon, and Chiblain Plaister, 1s. 1½d. per box. A thirty years' proved cure, however bad the case. Free by post for fifteen stamps. Your Chemist will procure either.

KAYE'S WORSDELL'S PILLS.—

While these Pills strike at the root of disease, their excellence is proved by immediate results. Their effect is quick as well as permanent. Cleansing the stomach and bowels from vicious humours, they improve the quality and promote the circulation of the blood. Appetite returns, digestion recovers tone, and the spirits become buoyant. In fine, robust health ensues, and life is prolonged.—22, Broad Street, E.C.; and all Patent Medicine Vendors. Boxes, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.

SHOOTING PAINS.—These frequently direct attention to the true seat of disease. Many cases of "flying pains" in the back, shoulder, neck and head, are daily cured by rubbing Holloway's Ointment over the pit of the stomach and right side. A patient writes—"After trying the most experienced practitioners and galvanists in vain, your Ointment, after ten rubbings over the right side, completely removed the misnamed neuralgia from the head and shoulder, though, I believe, your Pills facilitated my cure." This testimony is as encouraging as unsolicited. Almost all the low, nervous, irritable feelings fidgeting mankind spring from defective action in the liver, and can only be remedied by clearing that organ of vitiated or surplus bile.

RUPTURES.—BY ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

WHITE'S MOC-MAIN LEVER TRUSS

Is allowed by upwards of 200 Medical Gentlemen to be the most effective invention in the curative treatment of HERNIA. The use of a steel spring, so often hurtful in its effects, is here avoided: a soft bandage being worn round the body, while the requisite resisting power is supplied by the MOC-MAIN PAD and PATENT LEVER, fitting with so much ease and closeness that it cannot be detected, and may be worn during sleep. A descriptive circular may be had, and the truss (which cannot fail to fit) forwarded by post, on the circumference of the body, two inches below the hips, being sent to the Manufacturer, Mr. WHITE, 228, PICCADILLY, LONDON. A Single Truss 16s., 21s., 26s. 6d., and 31s. 6d.; postage 1s. A Double Truss 31s. 6d., 42s., and 52s. 6d.; postage 1s. 8d. An Umbilical Truss 42s., and 52s. 6d.; postage 1s. 10d.

Post-Office Orders to be made payable to JOHN WHITE, Post-Office, Piccadilly.

NEW PATENT.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE-CAPS,

&c. for VARICOSE VEINS, and all cases of WEAKNESS and SWELLING of the LEGS, SPRAINS, &c. They are porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and are drawn on like an ordinary stocking. Prices, 4s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 10s. to 16s. each; postage 6d. each.

JOHN WHITE, MANUFACTURER, 228, Piccadilly, London.

Price 5s.,

THE ANGLO-SAXON LIFE OF ST.

GUTHLAC, Hermit of Crowland; from a MS. in the British Museum. With a Translation and Notes,

By C. W. GOODWIN, M.A.,

Late Fellow of St. Catherine's College, Cambridge.

J. RUSSELL SMITH, Soho Square.

THOUGHTS ON WOMAN AND HER EDUCATION.

By MISS DICKINSON,

Ladies' College, Prestwich Park.

"Contains a concise enumeration of distinguished women from the earliest times, and it would be difficult to find this subject treated in a more pleasing or instructive manner elsewhere."—*Dublin Express*.

"The result of much experience written in pleasing language."—*Clerical Journal*.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, and ROBERTS.

WHAT WILL THIS COST TO PRINT?

is a thought often occurring to literary men, public characters, and persons of benevolent intentions. An immediate answer to the inquiry may be obtained. A SPECIAL BOOK OF TYPES, and information for Authors, sent on application, by

RICHARD BARRETT, 13, MARK LANE, LONDON.

THE SOLICITORS' JOURNAL AND

REPORTER. Vol. VI.—1861-2. In continuation of the "Legal Observer," the oldest established of all the Legal Weekly Periodicals.

SUMMARY OF CONTENTS.

Reports of Cases decided in all the Courts of Equity and Common Law, the Probate and Ecclesiastical Courts, the Criminal Appeal Court, and Appeals from the Bankruptcy Court, published immediately on decision; and all the written Judgments reported verbatim by a short-hand writer. These Reports are by far the most complete and extensive series published. They are pagged so as to bind in separate volumes, and include a most complete digest of every reported case, wherever reported, without any extra charge for it.

Comments on all the legal events of the week.

Legal Articles on professional topics and practical Essays on current Law, by well-known writers of high standing and authority.

Current Cases in the law of Attorneys, real property, conveyancing, Magistrates' and Parish cases; Joint-stock Companies, Mercantile and County Court cases.

Examination Questions, and all particulars relating thereto.

Correspondence of the Profession on all subjects.

Legal Obituary: Memoirs of deceased Members of the Profession.

Notes and Queries on points of practice. Parliamentary Intelligence.

Reviews of new Law Books. Proceedings of Law Societies.

The London Gazette. Court Papers.

Advertisements of Sales, Estates, Money, Law Practices, &c.

THE SOLICITORS' JOURNAL AND REPORTER is published in time for Saturday Mornings' Mail. Price 1s. Subscription, prepaid, 52s. for the year, including Index and all double Numbers.

Office—59, Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn, London, W.C.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF ROYALTY AND THE

ARISTOCRACY OF EUROPE.

ROWLANDS' KALYDOR.—An Oriental

Botanical Preparation for Improving and Beautifying the Complexion and Skin.—This Royally-patronized and Ladies' esteemed Specific exerts the most soothing, cooling, and purifying action on the skin, eradicates freckles, tan, pimples, spots, discoloration, and other cutaneous visitations, and produces a healthy purity of complexion, and a softness and delicacy of the hands and arms. Perseverance in its application promotes a free and uninterrupted exercise of those important functions of the skin so essential for the preservation of health, and the attainment and continuance of a beautiful complexion.

Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle. Sold by A. ROWLAND and Sons, 20, Hatton Garden, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

* ASK FOR "ROWLANDS' KALYDOR," and beware of spurious and peralicious articles under the name of "KALYDOR."

COOL AND REFRESHING TOILETTE

REQUISITE.—Among the many luxuries of the present age, none can be obtained possessing the manifold virtues of OLDRIE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA. If applied to the roots and body of the hair, it imparts the most delightful coolness, with an agreeable fragrance of perfume. It also at this period of the season prevents the hair from falling off, or if already too thin or turning grey, will prevent its further progress, and soon restore it again. Those who really desire to have beautiful hair, either with wave or curl, should use it daily. It is also celebrated for strengthening the hair, freeing it from scurf, and producing new hair, whiskers, and moustache. Established upwards of thirty years. No imitative wash can equal it. Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. only.—C. and A. Oldridge, 22, Wellington Street, Strand, W.C.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE
For MARCH 1862. No. DLVII. Price 2s. 6d.

CONTENTS.
Chronicles of Carlingford: Salem Chapel.—Part II.
Classic or Gothic: The Battle of the Styles.
Caxtoniana: A Series of Essays on Life, Literature, and Manners.
Leaves from the Club Books.
Lord Castlereagh.
Translations of the Odyssey.
Characteristics of Language.
David Wingate's Poems and Songs:—
A Miner's Morning Song.—Fire!—My Little Wife.—
The Deelin' Fisher.—Spac Craft.—Little Brother.—
The Faces in the Fire.—Elegy: not Written in a Country Churchyard.—The Dominie's Oe.—That Gloaming Langsyne.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.

On the 1st of March, Second Series, No. 9, price One Shilling.

THE PHARMACEUTICAL JOURNAL,
CONTAINING THE
TRANSACTIONS OF THE PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY.

CONTENTS.—The International Exhibition of 1862.—The Jacob Bell Memorial Fund.—Pharmaceutical Meeting.—On the Nutritive Value of Dika Bread.—On the Mineral Constituents of Plants.—Poisons not always Poisons.—New American Remedies.—Podophyllum peltatum.—On Plants in a State of Life or Action, and their Influence in Nature: a Lecture delivered at the Pharmaceutical Society, Feb. 19, 1862.—Report of Results of Chemical Investigations.—On the Nature of the Gas evolved from Leaves during the Decomposition of Carbonic Acid.—The Products of Decomposition of the Resin of Gualacum.—Detection of Colza Oil when mixed with other Oils.—On Cotton Oil Cake.—Deaths from Carbonic Acid Gas.—Methylated Spirit for Tinctures.

VOLUME II., Second Series, may be had in cloth, as well as the Nineteen preceding Volumes, price 12s. 6d.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, New Burlington Street.

Edinburgh: MACLACHLAN and STEWART.

Dublin: FASNIN and CO.

HINDUSTANI BOOKS CHEAP, from
ADDISCOMBE COLLEGE.—Shakespeare's Hindustani Dictionary, last Edition (published at £5 5s.), 30s.; the Third Edition, 10s. Shakespeare's Grammar, 1855, 6s.; the Selections, Two Vols. (published at £2 2s.), 5s.; the Introduction (published at 30s.), 6s. Forbes, Bagh-o-Bahar, Fourth Edition, 1860, 8s. 6d. Eastwick's Hindustani Grammar, 1858, 7s. 6d. Dobbie's English-Hindustani Dictionary, 1847, 2s. 6d. Tucker's Persian Dictionary, 1850, 2s. 6d. Bleock's Persian Grammar, 1857, 5s. Catalogues gratis.

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

NEW WORK ON INDIA.

THE NIZAM, HIS HISTORY AND RELATIONS WITH THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.
By H. G. BRIGGS, Secretary, Bombay Municipality. Two Vols., 8vo. Portraits, £2 2s.

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

A HISTORY OF INFANTRY, from the Earliest Times to the Present. By H. B. STUART, Lieut. Bengal Army. Fcap. 8vo, many Diagrams, cloth, 2s.; post 8vo, gilt cloth, 2s. 6d. 1862.

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

COLONEL CHURCHILL'S NEW WORK.

Just out, 12mo, 296 pp., 5s.

THE DRUZES and the MARONITES, under the Ottoman Turks, showing the Policy of the Turkish Government in Syria from its Restoration to the Sultan in 1840 down to 1861; exposing the feelings and principles which have actuated the Druzes and Maronites during that period, and containing a correct account of the late Civil War between those two sects, and of the Massacres in the Lebanon and in Damascus; with Comments on the French Occupation, and on the proceedings of the European International Commission in Syria. By Colonel CHURCHILL, Author of 'Ten Years' Residence in Mount Lebanon.'

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

4 vols., 8vo, 1853-62, with Map and Portraits, 25s.;

CHURCHILL'S MOUNT LEBANON: a Ten Years' Residence, from 1842 to 1852. Describing the Manners, Customs, and Religion of its Inhabitants, with a full and correct Account of the Druze Religion, and containing Historical Records of the Mountain Tribes, from Personal Interference with their Chiefs, and other authentic Sources. By Colonel CHURCHILL, Staff Officer of the British Expedition to Syria. Third Edition, 3 vols. 8vo, with folding Map of the Mountain Range of the Lebanon, and Portraits. Added, the new work, 'The Druzes and the Maronites,' and General Index.

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

GRATIS, ON APPLICATION, A CATALOGUE,

Containing many Thousand Volumes relative to the HISTORY, GEOGRAPHY, AND THE LANGUAGES OF EASTERN NATIONS.

Also, a Catalogue of valuable Arabic and Persian Manuscripts.

BERNARD QUARITCH, 15, Piccadilly.

In One Vol., post 8vo, price 7s. 6d., ornamental cloth,

AMERICA, AND AMERICAN METHODISM.

BY THE REV. FREDERICK J. JOBSON.

WITH A PREFATORY LETTER

BY THE REV. JOHN HANNAH, D.D.

Illustrated from Original Sketches by the Author.

This Work contains frank Outlines of the People and their Manners, of the Institutions, Cities, Scenery, and Resources of America, as well as of its Methodism.

JAMES S. VIRTUE, 26, IVY LANE, LONDON.

L'ITALIE,

AN ITALIAN JOURNAL, PRINTED IN FRENCH AT TURIN.

"L'ITALIE" is the only Italian Newspaper published immediately after the close of the day's Debate in the Italian Parliament, and giving a detailed Report of the Proceedings. It contains all the News brought to Turin during the day, by upwards of Eighty Provincial Journals, now published in the Kingdom of Italy, from Brescia to Palermo. "L'ITALIE" gives all the News up to Eight o'clock in the Evening, and leaves Turin at Ten o'clock at night. The value of such a Journal, in which the exact course of events connected with Italy, of daily increasing importance, is traced fully, authentically, and with impartiality, will be at once evident. The Terms of Subscription, for Great Britain, are as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
FOR THREE MONTHS	1	0	0
FOR SIX MONTHS	1	15	0
FOR ONE YEAR	3	0	0

The Names of Subscribers, and Advertisements, will be received by WILLIAM JEFFS, 15, Burlington Arcade; and F. ALGAR, 11, Clement's Lane.

Just published, post 8vo, with 32 coloured plates, 9s. 6d.,
BRITISH POISONOUS PLANTS.

Illustrated by JOHN E. SOWERBY.

Described by CHARLES JOHNSON, Botanical Lecturer at Guy's Hospital; and C. PIERPOINT JOHNSON. Second Edition, containing the principal Poisonous Fungi. JOHN VAN VOORST, 1, Paternoster Row.

Will be ready in March,

THE LIFE AND WRITINGS of the celebrated Lancashire Poet and Painter, "TIM BOBBIN," illustrated with the Original Engravings. About 500 pp. demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.; royal 8vo, tinted, 10s. 6d.; subscription copy, of which 35 copies are printed, demy 4to, £1 11s. 6d.

Manchester: JOHN HEYWOOD; London: SMITH, MARSHALL, and Co. Each Edition will be neatly bound, and printed on superfine thick paper. The Publisher will be glad to receive orders at once, in order to ensure early delivery.

Just published, beautifully printed in antique type, on toned paper, price 1s., paper cover, or 1s. 6d., bound in cloth,
GOLDEN WORDS, No. 1. Part I.: THE RICH and PRECIOUS JEWEL of GOD'S HOLY WORD. Part II.: PRAYER. Selections from the Works of Bishop Jewel, Bishop Coverdale, Bishop Hooper, Archbishop Sandys, William Tyndale, Thomas Becon, Richard Hooker, John Bradford, Dr. Donne, Bishop Hall, Bishop Jeremy Taylor, and Archbishop Leighton.

London (377, Strand) and Oxford: JOHN HENRY and JAMES PARKER.

Birmingham: HENRY WRIGHT, New Street.

In Two super-royal 8vo Vols., price £2 5s., cloth gilt,
TOMLINSON'S CYCLOPEDIA OF USEFUL ARTS, MECHANICS, MINING, and CIVIL ENGINEERING. This work comprises upwards of 2,000 large Octavo Pages, and is illustrated by Forty Engravings on Steel and 2,477 Woodcuts.

London: JAMES S. VIRTUE, City Road and Ivy Lane.

REMBRANDT AND HIS WORKS; comprising a Short Account of his Life: with a Critical Examination into his Principles and Practice of Design, Light, Shade, and Colour. Illustrated by Examples from the Etchings of Rembrandt. By JOHN BURNET, F.R.S. Author of "Practical Hints on Painting." Re-edited by H. MURRAY, F.S.A.

London: JAMES S. VIRTUE, Cl Road and Ivy Lane.

BICENTENARY OF THE PASSING OF THE ACT OF NONCONFORMITY IN 1662.

In One Volume, 8vo, price 5s. cloth,

THE RISE OF THE OLD DISSENT, exemplified in the Life of OLIVER HEYWOOD, one of the Founders of the Presbyterian Congregations in the County of York, 1630-1702.

By the Rev. JOSEPH HUNTER, F.S.A.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

ESSAYS AND REVIEWS.

A BRIEF EXAMINATION OF PREVALENT OPINIONS ON THE INSPIRATION OF THE SCRIPTURES OF THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS. By a LAY MEMBER of the Church of England. With an Introduction by HENRY BRISTOW WILSON, B.D. 8vo, 8s. 6d.

THE REV. H. B. WILSON'S THREE SERMONS COMPOSED FOR DELIVERY AT THE OPENING OF A NEW ORGAN IN ST. CHRYSOSTOM'S CHURCH, EVERTON, May, 1861; with a Preface. Crown 8vo, 2s.

London: LONGMAN, GREEN, LONGMAN, and ROBERTS.

Now ready, New Edition, price 12s. cloth lettered, with Twelve Engravings on Steel.

PRACTICAL HINTS ON PORTRAIT PAINTING: Illustrated by Examples from the Works of Van Dyke and other Authors. By JOHN BURNET, F.R.S., Author of "Letters on Landscape Painting," "Rembrandt and his Works," &c., &c. Re-edited, and with an Appendix, by HENRY MURRAY, F.S.A.

London: JAMES S. VIRTUE, City Road and Ivy Lane.

THE PARLIAMENTARY REMEMBRANCE (Conducted by TOULMIN SMITH, Esq., Barrister-at-Law), containing a digest of all the actual Proceedings in Parliament, and of Parliamentary Papers; with Explanatory and Illustrative Notes. Vols. I., II., III., IV. (for 1853, 1859, 1860, 1861), are now ready, price 25s. each, bound in cloth.

Subscriptions for 1862 (One Guinea for the year, paid in advance) are now due; to be sent to Mr. JOHN E. TAYLOR, 10, Little Queen Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, London, W.C.

EDUCATIONAL BOOKS.

LATIN EXERCISES FOR JUNIOR CLASSES.

Two Shillings and Sixpence,
By the Rev. Dr. MAJOR,
Head Master of King's College School.

RULES and EXERCISES in the USE of the LATIN SUBJUNCTIVE MODE.

Four Shillings,
By the Rev. J. CROCKER, M.A.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES in LATIN ELEGIACS and HEROICS.

Three Shillings,
By J. EDWARDS, M.A.

CATILINE of SALLUST; with Anthon's Notes.

Two Shillings and Sixpence,
Edited by J. EDWARDS, M.A.

JUGURTHA of SALLUST; with Anthon's Notes.

Two Shillings and Sixpence,
Edited by J. EDWARDS, M.A.

SELCT EPISTLES of CICERO and PLINY. With English Notes.

Fcap. 8vo, 4s.,
By the Rev. J. EDWARDS.

A FIRST LATIN VOCABULARY and ACCIDENCE, for Beginners.

Fcap. 1s. 6d., cloth,
By J. S. BAIRD,
Of Trinity College, Dublin.

LATIN GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA: Abridged from Dr. Donaldson's Latin Grammar, with additional elucidations, for Beginners.

Cloth, 1s. 6d.,
By J. W. DONALDSON, D.D.

LATIN GRAMMAR FOR LADIES

Cloth, 1s. 6d.,
By Professor BROWNE,
Of King's College, London.

EXERCISES, adapted to Dr. Donaldson's Complete Latin Grammar.

Cloth, 2s. 6d.,
By J. W. DONALDSON, D.D.

LONGER EXERCISES IN LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION. With a Commentary and Remarks on the best mode of forming a simple and correct Latin style.

8vo, 6s. 6d.,
By JOHN W. DONALDSON, D.D.

SELCT ORATIONS of CICERO. With English Notes.

New Edition, 2s. 6d.,
By a MASTER OF KING'S COLLEGE SCHOOL.

GRÆCÆ GRAMMATICÆ RUDIMENTA. Constructionis Græcæ Præcepta; editio altera, cui præfixa est legitima declinandi conjugandique ratio.

Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.,
By J. W. DONALDSON, D.D.

ELLISIAN GREEK EXERCISES, adapted to Dr. Donaldson's Greek Grammar, or Constructionis Græcæ Præcepta.

Cloth, 3s.,
By A. H. WRATISLAW, M.A.,
Head Master of Bury Grammar School.

AENEID of VIRGIL; with Anthon's Notes.

Bound in roan, 6s.,
Edited by Dr. MAJOR,
Head Master of King's College School.

ILIAID of HOMER; with Anthon's Notes.

By the same,
Bound in roan, 4s. 6d.,
4s. 6d.,

EXCERPTA ex HERODOTO. With English Notes.

3s. 6d.,

EXCERPTA ex XENOPHONTIS CYROPEEDIA.

LONDON: PARKER, SON, & BOURN, WEST STRAND.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

Book Societies, Town and Village Libraries, and Reading Rooms in every part of the country, are supplied from this extensive LIBRARY with a constant succession of NEW and CHOICE BOOKS on hire.

Terms of Subscription.—FIFTEEN VOLUMES at one time (all new) FIVE GUINEAS PER ANNUM, and THREE VOLUMES for every additional GUINEA, commencing at any date.

TWO or THREE FAMILIES in any neighbourhood may unite in ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and obtain constant supplies of the best WORKS in HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, TRAVEL, and the HIGHER CLASS of FICTION, without disappointment or delay.

LISTS of the PRINCIPAL NEW WORKS and NEW EDITIONS at present in Circulation, with CATALOGUES of SURPLUS COPIES WITHDRAWN for SALE, will be forwarded, postage free, on application.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE,

New Oxford Street, London; Cross Street, Manchester; and New Street, Birmingham.

BOHN'S ENGLISH GENTLEMAN'S LIBRARY FOR MARCH.

Richly illustrated, at 9s. per volume,
MAXWELL'S LIFE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. To be completed in 3 vols., containing 51 Engravings on Steel and upwards of 77 on Wood, by the best Artists.

* These 3 vols. were originally published at £3 7s., and obtained a very large sale at that price. They will now, in becoming part of this Series, cost only £1 7s.

HENRY G. BOHN, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

BOHN'S CLASSICAL LIBRARY FOR MARCH.

AMMIANUS MARCELLINUS, HISTORY OF ROME during the Reigns of Constantius, Julian, Jovianus, Valentinian, and Valens. Translated from the Latin by C. D. YONGE, B.A. With a General Index. Double volume (650 pages) 7s. 6d.

* This is a very circumstantial and amusing history, to which Gibbon expresses himself largely indebted.

HENRY G. BOHN, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

BOHN'S ROYAL ILLUSTRATED SERIES FOR MARCH.

THE FOOTSTEPS OF OUR LORD AND HIS APOSTLES IN SYRIA, GREECE AND ITALY. A succession of Visits to the Scenes of New Testament Narrative. Complete in one Volume, illustrated with Map and 22 beautiful Engravings on Steel, and 24 superior Wood Engravings, after Drawings by the Author, W. H. BARTLETT. 8vo, richly bound in cloth, gilt edges, 7s. 6d.

HENRY G. BOHN, York Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

NEW COMMERCIAL AND POLITICAL MAGAZINE.

To be ready on March 25, 1862, price One Shilling, the First Number of

THE EXCHANGE: a Monthly Home and Colonial Review of COMMERCE, MANUFACTURES, and GENERAL POLITICS.

The pages of this new periodical will not be devoted exclusively to the consideration of topics purely mercantile, but will discuss all matters—Industrial, Social, and Political—having relation to the material prosperity of the people of our own and foreign countries; and all measures calculated to promote the free and mutual interchange of commodities, and to secure the existence and continuance of general international amity; in fact, will have something to say upon all topics of importance talked about and discussed on 'Change and in the Senate.

Each monthly issue of THE EXCHANGE will contain—
Firstly.—Four to six Original Essays from the pens of the best writers of the day, on topics of present and permanent interest to the industrial community.

Secondly.—Brief Notices or Reviews of all new books bearing, directly or indirectly, upon Commercial and Political affairs.

Thirdly.—A Monetary and Commercial Review of the Month, based on information furnished by the first mercantile houses—British and Foreign—whose names will be given; concluding with an analysis of the statistics contained in the monthly Board of Trade Returns.

The following gentlemen, amongst others, have already kindly promised the aid of their influential pens as contributors to the new Periodical:—Thomas Bazley, Esq., M.P., &c.; Sir John Bowring, D.C.L., F.R.S., &c.; David Chadwick, Esq., F.R.S.; George Dodd, Esq.; Thomas Ellison, Esq., F.R.S.; James Thomas Hamnack, Esq., F.R.S.; Thomas Hare, Esq., Barrister-at-Law; Andrew Johnson, Esq., (Bank of England); Dr. Leone Levi, F.S.A., &c., Barrister-at-Law; Frederick Law Olmsted, Esq., (author of the 'Cotton Kingdom,' &c. &c.); the Rev. Professor Rogers, M.A., &c., Oxford; William Newnham, Esq., F.R.S., &c.; Peter L. Simmonds, Esq., F.R.G.S., &c.

London: SIMPSON LOW, SON, and Co., 47, Ludgate Hill; Liverpool: JAMES WOOLLARD, 54, Castle Street; Edinburgh: JOHN MENZIES; Manchester: T. DINHAM and Co.; Dublin: MCGILVER and GILL; Glasgow: T. MURRAY and SON; and all Booksellers in town and country.

NEW SERIAL BY CHARLES LEVER.

To be completed in Twelve Monthly Parts, each Part to contain Two Illustrations by "PHIZ."

This day is published, Part 2 of

BARRINGTON,

By CHARLES LEVER,

Author of 'Harry Lorrequer,' 'Charles O'Malley,' &c.,
With Illustrations by "PHIZ."

NEW NOVEL.

In three vols. post 8vo,

OLIVE BLAKE'S GOOD WORK.

A NOVEL.

By JOHN CORDY JEAFFRESON,

"The story told is an extremely interesting one; a story that will certainly be read through, and in some parts more than once, by any one who begins it. The plan does not reveal itself to the guesses of the sagacious reader until he comes face to face with the solution at the author's own appointed time."—*Athenæum*.

"Decidedly this is one of the best novels of the season. The first chapters of 'Olive Blake' prove that Mr. Jeaffreson has in him the right spirit of an artist."—*Examiner*.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 193, PICCADILLY.

Just ready, crown 8vo, price 7s. 6d. in cloth,

A FEW NOTES FROM PAST LIFE: 1818-1832. Edited from Correspondence, by the Rev. FRANCIS TRENCH, M.A., Rector of Islip, Oxford.

Oxford: Printed by JAMES WRIGHT, Printer to the University, and published by JOHN HENRY and JAMES PARKER, Oxford, and 377, Strand, London.

4to, sewed, price 5s.,

THE MINOR PROPHETS; with a Commentary Explanatory and Practical, and Introductions to the several Books. By the Rev. E. B. PUSEY, D.D., Regius Professor of Hebrew, and Canon of Christ Church.

Part III. Amos vi. 6 to end—Obadiah—Jonah—Micah i. 12.

Part I. Hosea—Joel, Introduction.

Part II. Joel, Introduction—Amos vi. 6.

Oxford and London: JOHN HENRY and JAMES PARKER.

London: RIVINGTONS.

Cambridge: DEIGHTON, BELL, and Co.

SCOTT BURN'S NEW FARMING BOOK.

Now ready, with numerous illustrations, fcap., price 6s. cloth (postage 4d.).

THE LESSONS OF MY FARM; a Book for Amateur Agriculturists. Being an Introduction to Farm Practice, in the Culture of Crops, the Feeding of Cattle, Management of the Dairy, Poultry, Pigs, and of the Keeping of Farm-work Records.

By ROBERT SCOTT BURN,

Editor of the 'Year-Book of Agricultural Facts,' one of the Authors of the 'Book of Farm Buildings,' &c.

London: LOCKWOOD and Co., 7, Stationers' Hall Court, E.C.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1862.

REVIEWS.

Madame de Staël and the Grand-Duchess Louise.

By the Author of *Souvenirs of Madame Récamier*. Saunders and Otley.

THREE WOMEN are set before us in this book; one possessed of as much beauty and charm, another gifted with as rare intellectual faculties as ever were bestowed on woman; the third was remarkable for neither; she was simply a great woman.

Madame Récamier here plays but a secondary part; so that the comparison lies chiefly between the two who figure in the title-page, Madame de Staël and the Duchess Louise of Saxe-Weimar. Of that illustrious lady, indeed, we gain little additional knowledge. But when we read the feeble and passionate lamentations of Madame de Staël over herself, and her banishment from Paris, our mind seeks repose and elevation in contemplating the simple grandeur of the woman who, fearless and dignified in the midst of peril and terror, heedless of herself and her personal sufferings, extorted the respect of a man unused to respect anything but force. In reading Madame de Staël's letters we perfectly understand the great difference of Bonaparte's conduct towards these two remarkable women. Madame de Staël's great intellectual superiority excited his jealousy rather than his respect; while her pretensions to play a great political part were in his eyes troublesome, impertinent, and ridiculous. But even his coarse and cynical spirit bowed before the wife and the princess interposing herself between his rage and those whom it was her duty to serve and to protect.

It is much to be regretted that there are no letters from the magnanimous lady herself. It is likely enough that such letters would be neither eloquent nor witty; but they could hardly fail to exhibit some traces of that moral force, that rectitude of mind and self-sustaining dignity which formed the staple of her character, and which, we regret to say, we miss in those of her more celebrated correspondent. "But," says the editor of these letters, "the heroine of our book, the figure which we desire to place in a clearer and truer light than at present, is Madame de Staël."

We cannot say that this attempt appears to us very successful. The reputation of Madame de Staël for extraordinary intellectual gifts, combined with great kindness and generosity of heart, is already high and undisputed. The infirmities of her character, her inordinate and insatiable vanity and self-conceit, her feverish craving for excitement, her dependence on the opinions and the applause of others, her want of internal and self-sustained life, her hyperbolic descriptions of her own feelings, come out in these letters in a manner which would have rather inclined us (caring as we do for the reputation of so eminent a woman) to suppress them.

Madame de Staël's account of her residence at Weimar does not tend to remove the somewhat unpleasant impression left upon the minds of those who are familiar with the numerous German memoirs and correspondences of that time. By her own statement she was oppressive and ungenerous in her colloquial combats with Schiller, who spoke French very imperfectly, while his antagonist wielded all

the resources of her own language. Victory gained with unfair weapons is less honourable than defeat. The editor says that "her power of repartee, a quality eminently French, troubled and disturbed foreigners." If we look at Goethe's account of the matter we shall see that it was not this power alone which troubled and irritated him. Goethe did justice to her extraordinary understanding and talents, but he was sometimes wearied by her immense volubility and by her pretension of knowing everything; and displeased with the levity with which she rushed from subject to subject. He told her on one occasion that "she was incapable of any real feeling or sympathy." "This," he says, "was exactly to her taste. She liked to excite vehement emotion, no matter what." Goethe fought hard to avoid coming in contact with the "French philosophes," but he was at length compelled to obey royal commands.

Notwithstanding the profound study which Madame de Staël is said to have given to the character and literature of Germany, it is impossible not to be struck with her entire want of appreciation of literary men and of their relations to each other. In one place she says, "Schlegel is giving a series of lectures on dramatic literature, which has immense success. He speaks of Goethe in a way which would be extremely agreeable to him, if he likes admiration." This offer of the sugar-plum of Schlegel's admiration to Goethe, shows how little she really understood of their relative position.

We have the old story of poor vain Schlegel being so afraid of being thought an ordinary tutor, that when Madame de Staël received any stranger of rank, he always addressed her as "chère amie." "This want of taste," says the editor, "shocked Madame de Staël." Nobody who knew M. de Schlegel could be unprepared for any manifestation of bad taste in him. His critical taste in literature was matched with at least an equal share of tastelessness in conduct, which was often ridiculous to the vulgar, and to those who could appreciate his great talents and acquirements, painful and distressing. But the story seems to us so little to the honour of either party, that we had rather reject it. Be that as it may, it is certain that long after her death he never spoke of her without affectionate reverence and admiration. His loyalty to her memory was one of the most respectable points in his character.

At Berlin Madame de Staël saw the Queen, as she says, in the "splendour of her beauty," dancing in a quadrille which represented the return of Alexander to Babylon. Madame de Staël seems to have regarded the beautiful Queen, whose highest qualities had not then been called out by adversity, as fitted only to adorn a ballroom. Yet if, at a later period, we compare the incessant and querulous repinings of the one, under evils comparatively light, with the heroic fortitude and resignation shown by the other, under the dire calamities which overwhelmed her, we shall be inclined to admit that the greater soul was lodged in that lovely body. It may be doubted whether the great French writer, who cultivated eloquence as an art, and used it as a way to distinction, ever produced anything comparable in heart-stirring, heart-subduing eloquence, to the two or three letters which Queen Louise, in the lowest depth of her fortunes, wrote to her father.

The book contains two letters addressed by Madame de Staël to the Emperor. They can hardly add to the impression which we already have of the meanness and brutality of his con-

duct to her, but neither, we must confess, do they tend to elevate the victim of that tyranny in our estimation.

The following was written in 1808. Neither the pretension put forward in the first sentence which we have underlined, nor the abject and mendacious flattery contained in the second (coming from a person who had had such ample experience of his utter incapacity for understanding sentiments either delicate or noble), nor lastly, the admiration and "delight" expressed for the results of the plunder of conquered states, seem to us calculated to command the respect of the tyrant, any more than that of posterity.

The Censorship having authorized the issue of the two first volumes of her book on Germany, ten thousand copies of the entire work were printed, and already a few had been distributed, when Madame de Staël forwarded the book to the Emperor with this letter:—

Madame de Staël to the Emperor Napoleon.

"Sire,—I take the liberty of presenting to your Majesty my work on Germany. If you deign to read it, it seems to me that you will find in it indications of a mind capable of some reflection, which time has ripened.

"Sire, ten years have passed since I saw your Majesty, and eight since I have been exiled. Eight years of misery modify all characters, and destiny teaches resignation to those who suffer.

"Ready to embark, I supplicate your Majesty to grant me the favour of an interview before my departure. I shall permit myself one thing only in this letter, namely, to explain the motives which induce me to leave Europe, if I cannot obtain from your Majesty permission to remain in the neighbourhood of Paris, in order that my children may live there.

"To be in disgrace with your Majesty casts upon those who suffer it such disfavour in Europe, that I cannot make a step without feeling its effects; for while some fear to compromise themselves by holding intercourse with me, and others think themselves Romans in triumphing over this fear, the simplest courtesies of society become insupportable by a proud spirit. There are some among my friends who have associated their fate with mine with admirable generosity; but I have seen the most friendly sentiments destroyed by the necessity of living with me in solitude, and I have passed eight years of my life between the fear of not obtaining sacrifices, and the misery of being their object.

"It is perhaps ridiculous to enter into such details with the Sovereign of the world. But, Sire, the world was given you by your sovereign genius; and in looking at the human heart, your Majesty understands its most delicate as well as its noblest feelings. My sons have no career; my daughter is thirteen, and should be established in a few years. It would be selfish to force her to live in the insipid retreats to which I am condemned. From her also I must separate! Such a life is unbearable, yet I see no remedy.

"What city of Europe can I choose where your Majesty's disfavour will not be an invincible obstacle to the establishment of my children, as well as my own repose?

"Your Majesty may not personally know the fear which exiles cause to the greater part of the authorities in all countries; and I might relate to you results of this which certainly surpass the punishment which you have ordained.

"Your Majesty has been told that I regret Paris because of the Musée and of Talma. This is an agreeable pleasantry upon exile—that is upon the misfortune which Cicero and Bolingbroke have declared the most insupportable of all.

"But while I delight in the master-works of the arts which France owes to your Majesty's conquests—while I delight in beautiful tragedies, the representations of heroism—is it for you, Sire, to blame me? The happiness of each individual results from the nature of his faculties; and if Heaven has given me talents, are not the enjoyments of the arts and of intellect necessary to my imagination?

"While so many people ask your Majesty for sub-

stantial advantages of every kind, why should I blush to ask you for friendship, poetry, music, pictures, all that ideal existence which I can enjoy without swerving from the submission which I owe to the Monarch of France? "I am, &c."

"The only answer to this letter came from the Ministry of Police, in the form of an order for the seizure of the entire edition."

Such was the baseness which was then expected of the subjects of Imperial tyranny that after all the cruelties and insults of which she had been the object, Madame de Staël was repeatedly importuned by the Prefect of her department to write on the birth of the King of Rome, &c. We need not add, in vain; for though her character by no means comes up to the highest standard of moral dignity, though she is far from that "elevated peace of soul, that calm, noble, self-sufficing existence," which raises the Duchess of Saxe-Weimar into a region unapproachable by restless vanity, she was far too noble to place her eloquent pen at the service of despotism.

The following account of the interview which Madame de Staël's eldest son Augustus obtained with the Emperor Napoleon, is a further illustration of that deep-seated vulgarity of soul and of those cynical manners which distinguished Napoleon Bonaparte:—

"Madame de Staël, on her second journey to Germany, brought with her only her daughter, and her youngest son, Albert, who was intended for a military career, and whom she wished to enter as a pupil at the Military School of Vienna.

"Her eldest son, Augustus de Staël, then seventeen years old, remained at Geneva.

"The Emperor Napoleon having to pass through Savoy, young De Staël determined to wait upon him at Chambéry, fancying, with the confidence of his age, that if he could see and speak to the Emperor, he could obtain his mother's recall from exile. He saw the master of the world, but obtained nothing.

"The account of this interview is very curious: we find it inserted in the memoir which the Duchess of Broglie's piety consecrated to the brother whose premature death she mourned.

"Augustus de Staël gave an account to his mother of his useless attempt: his letter is carefully written, and bears internal evidence of being a scrupulously exact transcript of the Emperor's words. We extract a part of this recital, persuaded that it will be read with interest.

"After waiting some hours at Chambéry, the Baron de Staël at last saw the Emperor Napoleon arrive. He sent in a request for an audience by one of the aides-de-camp, and was soon introduced to the Emperor, who was finishing a rapid breakfast at the inn where he stopped.

"Where do you come from?" asked the Emperor.

"Sire, from Geneva."

"Where is your mother?"

"She is at Vienna, or has nearly reached that city."

"Ah, she is very well there; she ought to be contented; she will learn German. Your mother is not mischievous; she has wit, plenty of wit; but she is unaccustomed to any kind of subordination."

"The young man entreated that his mother might be allowed to come to Paris; he spoke with much warmth.

"Your mother," answered the Emperor, "would not be six months in Paris, before I should be obliged to send her to the Bicêtre or the Temple; and I should be sorry, because it would cause some excitement and perhaps injure me a little in public opinion."

"So you may tell her that, as long as I live, she shall not return to Paris. She would do foolish things; she would receive society; she would make jokes: to all this she attaches no importance; but I think differently. I take everything seriously."

"Once more, why should your mother wish to put herself within reach of my tyranny?—for you see, I speak plainly. Let her go to Rome, Naples, Vienna, Berlin, Milan, Lyons; if she wants to publish libels, let her go to London. I should think of

her with pleasure in any of those cities; but Paris, you see, is where I live myself, and I want none but those who love me there. If I should let her come to Paris, she would do absurd things; she would cause me to lose all the people about me; she would cause me to lose Garat. Was it not through her that I lost the Tribunal? She could not help talking politics.

"If your mother were at Paris they would always be bringing me stories about her. Once more, Paris is where I live; I will not have her there."

"Again Baron de Staël renewed his entreaties.

"You are very young [said the Emperor]; if you were as old as I, you would judge more accurately; but I like to see a son pleading for his mother."

"Your mother has given you a difficult task, and you have performed it with spirit. I am glad to have talked with you, but you will get nothing by it. The King of Naples has talked to me a great deal, but all to no purpose. If I had put her in prison I would liberate her, but I will not recall her from exile. Every one knows that imprisonment is misery; but your mother need not be miserable when all Europe is left to her."

"In Madame de Staël's letters now before us, no allusion is made to her son's attempt; probably it was not suggested by her, and she only afterwards became cognizant of this fruitless effort of filial tenderness."

In 1805, M. de Chateaubriand and his wife visited Coppet:—

"I found her [he says] in her château, which imprisoned a saddened heart. I spoke of her fortune and solitude as precious means of independence and happiness. I wounded her. Madame de Staël loved the world, and she thought herself the most wretched of women in an exile which would have delighted me. Never dispute with people about their troubles; it is with sorrows as with countries, each has his own."

"Madame de Staël had indeed been annoyed by the great writer's remarks as to the agreeableness and comfort of her exile; and the following sentences occur in a letter to Madame Récamier:—Ah, how little M. de Chateaubriand knows of the heart when he thinks me happy!" &c.

It is curious to see these two illustrious writers, sick of the same disease, though under different forms, disputing for supremacy in wretchedness, and resenting reasonable consolations as a wound and an affront.

The editor breaks a lance with no less a person than M. Thiers, in spite of what is called "his usual accuracy." M. Thiers knew so little about the eminent persons who acquired and deserved the highest reputation at that period in Germany, that he actually confounds the woman whom his hero called "the ornament of German princesses," and who, he said, "ought to serve as a model to every throne in Europe," with her Russian daughter-in-law, the sister of the Emperor Alexander.

But the editor's graver charge against M. Thiers is, that he affirms that Madame de Staël did not leave Paris on the return of the Emperor from Elba;† that "she believed in his conversion to liberal and constitutional ideas," and that she used her influence over the Ministers of Great Britain to induce them to withdraw from the coalition." The latter statement needs no confutation in England, where it is simply ridiculous; but we do not wonder that those who are jealous for Madame de Staël's fame repel the charge of her becoming the advocate of a man she had so much reason to distrust and despise.

We perfectly agree with the editor that—

"It is sufficient to open the admirable book in which she has judged so wisely the chief occurrences of the French Revolution, in order to be shown how little faith she had in the liberalism of one who

* Joseph Bonaparte.

† It appears that this assertion is in some degree founded on a mistake in Lord Londonderry's memoirs.

had a horror of abstract ideas and legal barriers: she never believed that Napoleon could transform himself into a giver of liberal institutions.

"If it was a crime to recall Napoleon, whose return would bring six hundred thousand foreign bayonets upon France; it was a folly," said Madame de Staël, to disguise him as a constitutional monarch."

We cannot help expressing our surprise that the French public should be content with *rechauffés* like the following, which has lost even the savour of misrepresentation by infinite repetition:—

"Our neighbours across the Channel, from whom we might have borrowed something better than their mania for clubs, possess a taciturn humour: among them the desire to talk is unknown. [Would that it were!] The conceptions of their poets are full of force and audacity; but, a few ravishing creations excepted, the genius which animates them is rude. The marriage-tie is in England surrounded by an admirable aureole of tenderness and respect: but, beyond this life in couples, when you entice an Englishman from this Eden, between him and other men the intercourse is sufficiently cold. Intimacy in family relations is very rare in England; those beautiful and profound friendships, common among us, which bind souls to each other indissolubly, are almost without example; and thus the English had saloons at one epoch only. It was with them a flying fashion brought from France, coincident with a general laxity of manners and great moral corruptions. It was in the reign of Charles II., in the midst of that gallant court in which a chaste woman or an honourable gentleman could scarcely have been found, that the taste for conversation and the love of brilliant but exclusive assemblages, produced among our neighbours something analogous to our saloons. Since that period, good society in England, when it leaves the domestic sanctuary, knows scarcely any mode of meeting except in immense masses, which seem like mobs. The intellect has nothing to do with such assemblies."

How, we feel tempted to ask, can society (good or bad) leave the domestic sanctuary, "into which society is never admitted"? All this we have read a hundred times before and have a hundred times admired the profound ignorance of English society it betrays, although some things in it are partially, and some wholly true. If the writer had contented himself with saying that the taste and talent for conversation are less in England, and that parliamentary and public life absorb the time and attention of the men who would (if delivered by a paternal government from those cares and labours) be the best talkers, he would say what everybody admits.

If, let us add, he would claim for France superiority in all the family relations save one (in which she is as decidedly inferior), and in the ardour, constancy, and zeal of friendship, we should give our hearty assent to the justice of his claim.

We shall not dwell on defects in the translation, but we must say that we object strongly to the use of the word *saloon* for *salon*, because it conveys a totally false impression, and leads the uninformed English reader to think of spacious rooms and splendid assemblies, the very contrary of the most eminent and *recherché* of the *salons* of Paris, where these outward decorations were not thought of. The *salon* is simply the sitting room, as distinguished from the dining or sleeping rooms. In such a case, it is far better to retain the word in its original form, than to use a perverted copy of it.

The English is throughout somewhat Gallic, but that is now so common that we cease to comment on it. Since the only thing required from a translator is rapidity, it is unfair to ask for elegance or even correctness.

Researches on the Danube and the Adriatic; or, Contributions to the Modern History of Hungary and Transylvania, Dalmatia and Croatia, Servia and Bulgaria. By A. A. Paton, F.R.G.S. 2 vols. Trübner.

It is not so very long since it was not uncommon to hear educated people in England express surprise at learning that the Magyar had, neither as regards language nor race, any affinity to the Slave, or "Slaav" as Mr. Paton spells the word. And, although since the time of the Hungarian War a little more knowledge has been diffused on this subject, the ordinary run of readers still have but little information about, or sympathy for, the southern Slavonic nations. As for the Servians, we have most of us heard the names of Kara George and Miloeh, we may have glanced at Sir John Bowring's translations of Servian poetry, and may be aware that an English translation of Ranke's *History of Servia* is on the shelves of the Club library; but we doubt whether a commonly well informed man would be able to tell us much about the country at short notice. We may have coasted along Dalmatia, and it is quite possible that we really know something about the political state of Montenegro; but Croatia is a *terra incognita* to most of us. Whether the Croats appear as the thievish but simple barbarians in "Wallenstein's Lager," as Trenck's dreaded "Redcloaks" in the Seven Years' War, as the savage hordes of Jellachich, or as the truculent garrisons of the Quadrilateral, their reputation is so unsavoury that few travellers have cared to penetrate into the country which bears their name. Every few years some disturbance arises among these nations; the papers teem for a period with names of men and places unpronounceable by English tongues; and the *Times* kindly publishes a leading article in which the facts, never known or forgotten, which have led to the outbreak, are laid before us. Generally speaking, the people immediately engaged are but the tools of some of the greater European powers, and the quarrel is either soon stifled or becomes a mighty strife in which the original disputants are forgotten.

But we have not been altogether without information about the peoples we have alluded to. Sir Gardner Wilkinson published, a few years ago, a most interesting work on Dalmatia and Montenegro; Mr. Paget's delightful book on Hungary gave us a good deal of valuable information about the Slave races in that country, though he looked upon all things, as Mr. Paton says, through Magyar spectacles; Mr. Spottiswoode lately described a tour in Croatia itself; and Mr. Paton, beginning several years ago, has given to the world a series of four works, in which Servia, Dalmatia and Croatia, Hungary and Bulgaria are described historically, geographically, and socially. The substance of these four works is now before us, in two neat volumes, printed at Leipzig, and issued, as the preface informs us, at less than a fifth of the original price.

The first division of the book is dedicated to Servia. Of Belgrade Mr. Paton gives a vivid description, contrasting its appearance in 1839, when it was wholly under Turkish rule, with that which it presented at his last visit, when the greater part of the town was under the Servian Prefect, the castle and the Turkish town being alone subject to the Pasha.

We have next a slight but well-digested sketch of the history of Servia, and a chapter on "Life and Letters in Belgrade," which includes descriptions of the principal personages in the political world of the time of the author's visit. Starting from Belgrade, Mr. Paton pro-

ceeded on a tour into the interior of Servia. He travelled on horseback, and of course carried letters to the local authorities. Nothing could exceed the hospitality and kindness with which he was everywhere received; and his descriptions of the beauty of the scenery and the interesting semi-Oriental manners of the people, will no doubt tempt a certain number of English travellers to explore this little-known country more completely.

He commenced by ascending the Save to Shabatz, and thence struck across the fertile Banat of Matchva in a south-westerly direction to Losnitza, on the Drina, which separates Servia from Bosnia. From Losnitza he made an interesting excursion into the Gutchevo, a range of mountains lying to the east of, and parallel to, the Drina. He afterwards followed the downward course of the Morava towards the east as far as the Ibor, which tributary he ascended to the Bosniac borders, crossing the latter, indeed, on one occasion to visit Novibazar, whence the fanaticism of the Moslems forced him to make a hasty retreat. He then penetrated into the eastern part of Servia as far as Alexinatz, and thence travelled north-east to Passarowitz, returning to Belgrade through Semendria. A great part of the scenery through which he passed Mr. Paton describes as of the highest character of beauty. Probably the excursion into the Gutchevo mountains is the most interesting part of the tour as regards the descriptions both of scenery and manners. Mr. Paton was induced to take this expedition by the offer of the Natchalnik or Governor of Losnitza, to accompany him to Tronosha, a convent in the mountains, where the peasantry were about to assemble to celebrate what Mr. Paton calls the festival of consecration, which we suppose answers to the Kermesse of Belgium. A brilliant squadron, which included all the chief men of Losnitza mounted on valuable horses and glittering with gold embroidery, accompanied Mr. Paton through the most romantic forest scenery, until they arrived at "an edifice with strong walls, towers, and posterns, that looked more like a secluded and fortified manor-house in the seventeenth century than a convent." The convent of Tronosha, however, it was, and the party were formally received by the Igoumen, or superior; and after giving thanks in the chapel for their safe arrival, and being regaled with coffee and sweetmeats, they passed through the postern and came upon the scene which we give in the author's words:—

"A green glade that ran up to the foot of the hill was covered with the preparations for the approaching festivities—wood was splitting, first lighting, fifty or sixty sheep were spitted, pyramids of bread, dishes of all sorts and sizes, and jars of wine in wicker baskets were mingled with throat-cut fowls, lying on the banks of the stream side by side with pigs at their last squeak."

After dinner in the refectory with the monks, at which healths were proposed and songs sung, they again went out in the evening, when—

"The countless fires lighting up the lofty oaks had a most pleasing effect. The sheep were by this time cut up, and lying in fragments, around which the supper parties were seated cross-legged. Other peasants danced slowly, in a circle, to the drone of the somniferous Servian bagpipe."

These festivities seem to have continued all night; and the author thus describes the scene that met his eyes on rising on the following morning—

"I perceived yesterday's assembly of merry-making peasants quadrupled in number, and all dressed in their holiday costume, thick set on their

knees down the avenue to the church, and following a noble old hymn. . . The whole pit of this theatre of verdure appeared covered with a carpet of white and crimson, for such were the prevailing colours of the rustic costumes."

The author is in raptures with the beauty of the road from Tronosha to Krupena, his next halting place—

"The heights and distances [he says], without being alpine in reality, were sufficiently so to an eye unpractised in measuring scenery of the highest class; but in all the softer enchantments nature had revelled in prodigality. The gloom of the oak forest was relieved and broken by a hundred plantations of every variety of tree that the climate would bear, and every hue, from the sombre evergreen to the early suspicions of the yellow leaf of autumn. Even the tops of the mountains were free from sterility, for they were capped with green as bright, with trees as lofty, and with pasture as rich, as that of the valleys below."

Soko, the last town on the Gutchevo which he visited, must indeed be an interesting and picturesque place, "a city and castle built on the capital of a column of rock." The scenery of the east of Servia he describes as uninteresting; and the most amusing passages of this part of his tour are the descriptions of his reception at two convents. At both he was feasted, and the regular speech-making and toasts appear to be as much *de rigueur* in Servia as in England. But it seems odd to read of "musical honours" in a Servian convent—

"So after the usual toasts due to the powers that be [says Mr. Paton], the superior proposed my health in a very long harangue. Before I had time to reply, the party broke into a beautiful hymn for longevity."

And at the second convent we have a specimen of the after-dinner speech at length—

"After dinner, a strong broad-faced monk called for a bumper, and began, in a solemn matter-of-fact way, the following speech:—'You are a great traveller in our eyes; for none of us ever went further than Syrmium. The greatest traveller of your country that we know of was that wonderful navigator, Robinson Crusoe, of York, who, poor man, met with many and great difficulties, but at length, by the blessing of God, was restored to his native country, his family, and his friends. We trust that the Almighty will guard over you, and that you will never, in the course of your voyages and travels, be thrown like him on a desert island; and now we drink your health, and long life to you.'"

The second book, entitled "The Highlands and Islands of the Adriatic," is devoted to Croatia, Dalmatia, and Montenegro. Mr. Paton's sympathies are throughout rather with the Slavonic races than with the Magyars.

Starting from Zara, the capital, Mr. Paton explored nearly the whole of the coast of Dalmatia, including the little-visited district of the Narenta, and made excursions into Montenegro, into the Dalmatian Highlands to the east of Spalato, and into Croatia.

Besides the account of his travels, Mr. Paton gives a sketch of the history of most of the places which he visited. These sketches are very well done, and, in a book relating to countries so little known to the general reader as these, are very useful. The chapters on the history, science, and literature of that interesting town, Ragusa, are particularly worthy of attention.

The scenery and climate of Dalmatia are described as Italian, contrasting vividly with the purely northern regions of Croatia, to the east of the Vellebitch. The first view of Dalmatia is thus vividly painted:—

"As we traversed the summit of the ridge, one snowy peak after another was lighted up with the

break of day; and a turn of the road at length bringing us to that side of the Vellebit which fronted the Adriatic, Dalmatia, in all her peculiarity, lay stretched before me. Here was no descent of long narrow valleys, as in Italy. To the eye, the transition from the world of the North to the world of the South was immediate. Like the traveller who, after the painful gyrations of a high tower, emerges from darkness to the bird's-eye view of a new and curious city, I had the whole space, from the hill-tops to the distant islands, before me at a single glance. A long, deep gash in the land, parallel with the mountain, was the Canal of the Morlacks, a gulf of the sea, like a wide river flowing between its banks. Zara, Bencovatz, Nona,—plain and mountain, city and sea,—were all before me. The sun rose apace; the mist cleared away from the distant island capes; the snow died a lingering death as we sank to the temperature of the genial Adriatic; and the wind, combated as a bitter enemy a hour ago, was invited as a friend."

We have no space to follow our author in his tour along the coast, and in his visits to the islands of the Dalmatian Archipelago.

With Montenegro our author appears not to have been very favourably impressed; it has, he says, "the elements of a rude independence, but not of prosperity or rapidly progressive civilization; with a population of little more than eleven thousand souls. This part must ever remain a subordinate one in the history of the Adriatic." The Vladika, or Prince Bishop was absent during his tour, but he had the opportunity of hearing a case argued before the senate in the billiard-room of the Government House.

The story of Stephen Mali, who in the last century, being a deserter from one of the border regiments, induced the Montenegrins to believe that he was the Emperor of Russia, and seriously disquieted Russia, Venice, and Turkey, is new to us, and is very amusingly told by Mr. Paton.

The inhabitants of the principal towns on the east seem, according to Mr. Paton, to retain much polish and love of literature. The Morlack, or Dalmatian peasant, appears to be little better than a savage.

Mr. Paton was most hospitably received by the officers of the border regiments in his tour in Croatia, and his short excursion from Zara to Gopisch, Ottochatz, and the Turkish frontier, is by no means one of the most uninteresting parts of his work. It is difficult to recognize, in the following description, the Croats, so hated and feared in Italy:—

"On the next Sunday I had an opportunity of seeing the men of Gopisch in their uniforms at church. They are a race having the thews and sinews of giants, and the physical courage of heroes; one of the last deaths in the regiment was that of a veteran seven feet high, and eighty-six years of age. They are not only brave, but most affectionate in all their immediate domestic relations. When they are ordered on service, either abroad, or to some other part of the monarchy, it is impossible to form the men in regular marching order, as the whole village, men, women, and children, go with the company a day's journey, and then take leave with loud wails and tears. Their return after an absence offers a contrast equally joyous and violent."

The first part of the second volume, under the head of "The Goth and the Hun," is a narrative of a visit to Hungary just after the surrender of Görgey at Vilagos, commencing with a visit to the corps of the Austrian and Russian forces then blockading Comorn. Descending the Danube to Pesth, Mr. Paton crossed by railway to Szolnok. From Szolnok our author descended through the pure Magyar country down the Theiss to Szegedin, where he entered the granary of the Austrian empire,

the Banat of Temesvar, and thence striking northward to Arad ascended the Maros into Transylvania, and, after an extended tour, re-crossed the Carpathians into Hungary, and returned to Vienna through Grosswardein, Debreczin, Pesth, and Presburg.

Our limits will not permit us to follow Mr. Paton in his wanderings. His description of the state of Hungary just after the war, is in the highest degree interesting; and he traces Bem's campaigns in Transylvania with great care and minuteness. Although admiring the frank Magyar character, Mr. Paton, as we have said, by no means sympathizes with what he calls the ultra-Magyar party. His view appears to be, that the House of Hapsburg established an entirely new title to Hungary by re-conquering it from the Turks, and that from that time Hungary formed an integral part of the empire, and not a separate kingdom, her constitution being merely a municipal one. But this view is not as clearly stated as could be desired. At any rate, the Slave and other races, whose cause Mr. Paton earnestly pleads, seem in these later days to have made common cause with the Magyar against their supposed protector, the House of Austria.

The concluding portion, called, "The Bulgarian, the Turk, and the German," is a description of a tour undertaken at the end of 1853, from Belgrade to Rustchuk, thence to Schumla, Varna, and Constantinople. The perilous voyage down the Danube in country boats, during the Turko-Russian war, is described in a very spirited way. In the course of his wanderings, Mr. Paton made the acquaintance of Omer Pasha and most of the other chiefs of the Turkish army. One of these was

"Demetry Castriotis Capitan, commonly called in Europe the Prince of the Myrdives, being the hereditary chief of those Roman Catholic Albanians whose ancestors did not embrace Islamism in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in common with the majority of the Bosniak and Albanian noblesse."

"If you pay us a visit in the country of the Myrdives," said the Prince to me, "you will find a state of affairs quite different from anything else in the Ottoman Empire. A large Christian population—neither trodden-down rayahs with the yoke about their necks, nor yet hostile to the Porte, nor rebellious like several communities of Christian mountaineers; but men obedient to the lofty Government and at the same time free as the winds in our own mountains; paying no tax in gold and silver,—but giving, as of old, their military service—and a heavy enough tax too," said he, "when one counts the numbers of brave fellows that go as fodder for cannon."

Mr. Paton's book offers a hard task to the reviewer. The mass of information, geographical, historical, social, and political, contained in it is so great, that it is difficult within reasonable limits to lay before our readers any sketch which shall give a fair idea of the work. The author never visits a place of any importance without entering at some length into its history and that of the people who inhabit it; and if we have devoted the greater part of this article to Servia, it is not because Mr. Paton's description of Hungary and the lower Danube are less complete and valuable, but because the tour through the former little-known country offered the most novel and attractive descriptions of scenery and manners.

The work is written in a pleasant and readable style, and will be a necessary companion for travellers through the countries of which it treats. Its value would, however, be much increased by three or four maps, and we hope that the author will see the necessity of adding these to a future edition.

Memoir of the Life of Sir Marc Isambard Brunel. By Richard Beamish. Longmans.

THE profession of Civil Engineer is no longer unrecognised; and yet but few years have elapsed since Brindley, Watts, Smeaton, Telford—men who have literally shaken mankind by the stupendous fruits of their genius—laboured for years through long days and anxious night-watches for less remuneration than the present wage of an ordinary mechanic. But with intuitive consciousness of their powers, and keenly alive to the nobility of their profession, they persevered frequently in the face of difficulties under which less bold spirits would have succumbed, showing by their example that in civil, as well as in military life,

"The path of duty is the way to glory,"

and leaving behind them mighty monuments of their genius in the form of works of incalculable utility. It is right that the lives of these great public benefactors should be written, for just as some incipient village Nelson or Wellington may be stirred to emulate the deeds of those heroes by reading their biographies, so may a youthful Watt or Smeaton be incited by reading the lives of those engineers to turn the genius that he feels to be in him to profitable account. We therefore warmly welcome the life of another of these worthies, and though we wish the story of the elder Brunel had been told by an abler hand, still we are well pleased that it has been written, and we accept this volume as a valuable contribution to the biographies of those men who have done much to make England what she is.

In the present case, however, it was not one of England's sons that helped to make her eminent among nations. Marc Isambard Brunel was born in 1769, at Hacqueville, in that part of Normandy now forming the department of the Eure. Mr. Beamish has evidently taken but little trouble to ascertain the antecedents of Brunel's ancestors; for, although he assures us that "the name of Brunel is found at every period in the ancient records of the province," and that their family "gave to their country an unusual number of men remarkable for piety and learning," we are left in ignorance of their precise claims to consideration, and are boldly told that the "privilege of *Maitre des Postes* of the district seems to have been an inheritance of the family." Of Brunel's mother, whose name was Lefevre, even less is said, and we are left in ignorance whether, like many mothers of famous men, she helped to make Brunel what he turned out—a good, as well as a great man.

Brunel's father, desirous that his son should succeed to a living in the gift of the family, sent him to the college at Gisors; but parental persuasion and the efforts of his teachers were alike unavailing, classics and theology possessing no charms for the boy who spent his play-hours in a carpenter's shop, and even sold his clothes to buy tools, with which he made curious machines. His power of drawing, and great mechanical dexterity soon became remarkable. Always on the look-out for anything novel in machinery, his delight one day was unbounded on discovering in a boat at Rouen "a fire engine (then so called)," which had just arrived from England. He immediately mastered its construction, and when he was told that the wonderful machine had been made in England, he exclaimed,—*"Oh! quand je serai grand, j'irai voir ce pays-là."*

Finding that young Brunel was not likely to do any credit to the family living, his father allowed him to enter the naval service. The

change, though giving a new turn to his studies, did not withdraw him from his favourite mechanical pursuits. To these, indeed, all his acquirements were made subservient. Thus, no sooner had he learned the rudiments of trigonometry, than he proposed, to his master's great astonishment, to turn his knowledge to practical use by determining the height of the spire of the cathedral. Shortly after, when introduced to the captain of the ship in which he was to sail, he saw for the first time in his life, a Hadley's quadrant. Without handling the instrument, such were his powers of observation, that in a few days he produced a quadrant of his own construction, rough enough, as he used to say in after life, but still *assez juste*; a wonderful feat, when it is remembered that this instrument demands, in the constructor, a knowledge of geometry, trigonometry, optics, and mechanics.

We have no particulars of young Brunel's six years' naval service. He seems however to have been a favourite with his officers and messmates, as he was familiarly called *Marquis*, a play on his name, *Marc I-sambard*. His ship being paid off in 1793, he went to Paris, where his staunch monarchical principles were well nigh being fatal to him. Rashly defending his loyal opinions in a *café*, full of fierce ultra-republicans, he exclaimed, "Vous aurez bientôt à invoquer la protection de la Sainte Vierge, comme autrefois, *a furore Normanno-rum libera nos Domine*." Escaping from Paris, he returned to Rouen, where he remained in comparative peace until the frightful Reign of Terror commenced, under which no Loyalist was safe. No course was now open to him but expatriation, but before leaving his native country for ever, a circumstance of great importance to his future life occurred. A Miss Kingdom, an English girl, who had been residing in the house of one of Brunel's relatives at Rouen for educational purposes, was much admired by the young man, whose attentions had the good fortune to be warmly received. Vows of fidelity were exchanged, and although he was assured that the young English beauty could never be his, he left France with the firm determination to claim the hand of his betrothed at the earliest opportunity. Immediate flight being imperative, he went to Havre, and took passage in an American ship on the point of sailing for the United States, when, just as the vessel had crossed the harbour-bar, he discovered to his great consternation that his passport, which had cost him great trouble to obtain, had been forgotten.

"The first pang of disappointment passed, no time was given to vain regret; a mind so full of resource as was that of Brunel, could scarcely fail to find some means by which the loss might be supplied; a loss which, to any other, would have proved absolutely irreparable, and might have proved fatal.

"Having obtained from one of his fellow passengers the loan of his important credential, he very soon produced a copy, so admirably executed in every minute detail, even to the seal, that it was deemed proof against all scrutiny.

"To his calligraphic skill was he now indebted for freedom, and perhaps for life. Scarcely was the ink dry, when a French frigate hove in sight. A signal was soon after made for all the passengers on board the American vessel to parade on deck, that their passports might be examined. Any detected irregularity would have subjected Brunel to the humiliation of arrest, and his immediate transmission back to France as *suspect*. Confiding in his artistic skill, and feeling the importance of suppressing all appearance of hesitation or misgiving, he was the first to present his bold but well simulated document, and to receive the necessary confirmation of its legality, not the slightest suspicion having been aroused as to its authenticity."

No further incident occurred, and he landed at New York in September, 1793, friendless and unknown. But the boy who constructed complicated instruments, and the youth who deceived sharp officers by a counterfeit passport, was not likely to remain long unemployed in America—nor was he; for very soon after his arrival we find him engaged in surveying large tracts of land, laying out canals, improving the navigation of rivers, designing a House of Congress for Washington, building a new theatre at New York, and engaged in other useful and profitable undertakings. Brunel always spoke of this period of his life as one of pleasant excitement, and the following anecdote shows that he was not disinclined to enter into a little fun when practicable:—

"At a grand public masquerade given to inaugurate the opening, an elegantly constructed locomotive windmill made its appearance on the stage, the only apparent opening to which was a window near the top. The singularity of the construction excited, naturally, a surprise, which was increased to astonishment when a voice was heard to issue from the machine, uttering a variety of political, as well as personal satires; and exhibiting an intimate acquaintance with the social condition of New York. This could not be long endured. A call was made for the *Thersites* of the mill to show himself, under a loud threat of summary chastisement by the demolition of the machine and the exposure of the *frondeur*.

"When the excitement was at its height, and the destruction of the windmill seemed inevitable, the machine was gradually brought over one of the trap-doors on the stage. Brunel, and the companion whose wit had led to the anticipated catastrophe, allowed themselves to drop gently through, and thus to effect their escape from the theatre undiscovered. The disappointment of those who had already breathed a vow of vengeance may be well conceived when the machine was found to be untenanted; and as Brunel and his friend left New York that night for Philadelphia, the mystery remained unexplained."

Why the now well-known and rising engineer, who had been admitted to American citizenship and appointed surveyor to the State of New York, did not remain in the United States, does not appear. Perhaps he still had a strong desire to see the country which had produced the wonderful fire-engine, now dear to him as being the home of her whom he loved with unvarying constancy. Be this as it may, it is certain that he refused pressing invitations to return to France, and in January, 1799, sailed for England. He arrived at Falmouth in March, and shortly after was united to Miss Kingdom. The result justified his choice; and nearly half a century after his marriage he declared that "he was indebted to his wife for all his success in life." Now commenced his long series of inventions, any one of which would have made a man famous; for his honeymoon had scarcely waned when he took out his first patent for a duplicate writing-machine. This was quickly followed by another for twisting cotton-thread and forming it into balls; for "performing the operations of hemming, whipping, or otherwise securing from ravelling the edges of trimmings cut in narrow slips;" and for shuffling cards. But these and other inventions were but as sparks thrown off from the mental fire within, which was soon to form an important link in the chain of England's greatness; for while engaged on the above machines, Brunel was maturing one of the most wonderful and perfect mechanical contrivances produced by the fertile genius of man. We allude to the ship-block machinery, familiar to all who have visited the dockyard at Portsmouth. Brunel's mind had evidently been long engaged on this invention. A memorandum in his American journal states, with reference

to the machinery, "I conceived the shaping-machine while I was roaming on the esplanade of Fort Montgomery; then not a house was in sight, except at the landing below and at Verplante Point." This was written in 1797, and in 1802 the machinery was completed; but although it effected all that Brunel promised, ten men, by its aid, doing better work than could be done without it by one hundred and ten, the inventor was long left unrewarded. Between 1802 and 1808, while the machinery was saving the country many thousands annually, Brunel was paid at the rate of one guinea a day. No wonder that

"The distress to which Brunel was reduced began seriously to affect his health. He was attacked with nervous fever, and for some weeks was unable to turn his attention to any business. 'The duty of a father,' he says in a letter to the Admiralty, 'whose anxiety for the welfare of a young family prompts me to reiterate my solicitations, and at the same time to represent to their lordships the uncertain and unsettled state I am kept in is, in every respect, extremely injurious to the interests of my family, being prevented from engaging in more extensive concerns.' And to Lord Mulgrave he writes, July 13th, 1808, 'engaged as I have been lately, merely in the pursuit of information on the fate of my late application respecting my remuneration for my past services, I find that the best part of days and weeks are wasted away without any appearance of success; and that being thereby prevented from paying immediate attention to the applications I have been honoured with, I may lose a favourable opportunity of reaping some advantage from my abilities.'"

At length, in August, 1810, Brunel received £17,093 for his valuable invention, and this vexatious pecuniary dispute being adjusted, he was free to turn his attention to other inventions—all ingenious, the majority highly useful. Indeed, it was always Brunel's special aim to make his mechanical genius contribute to the public weal. His shoe-making machinery is a notable case in point. It having come to his knowledge that our troops had been provided with shoes during the Peninsular campaign that had not endured through a day's march, clay having been introduced between the soles to give the appearance of great strength of leather, Brunel contrived machinery which made shoes of unvarying excellence at the price of 9s. 6d. a pair. So good, indeed, were these machine-made shoes, that Government gave him a large order. This led Brunel to prepare machinery to supply the entire army with shoes, but unfortunately for him, when all was ready for work, the war came to an unexpected termination, and Brunel was plunged into financial difficulties. Into these, which eventually led to Brunel's imprisonment, we cannot enter, but it is worthy of notice that their anxieties do not appear to have diverted the current of his inventive thoughts. In 1814, we find him busy with steam, trying a double-acting marine engine on the Thames. He steamed successfully to Margate, and it is not a little amusing in these days of steam to find that the prejudice against this new mode of locomotion was so great that Brunel was threatened with personal injury by the Margate boatmen, and the hotel-keepers absolutely refused to give him a bed. Had Brunel continued to devote his attention to steam engines he would probably have anticipated many subsequent improvements made in them, but Faraday's remarkable discoveries on the liquefaction of gases, led Brunel to discard steam and endeavour to utilize this newly discovered power, until, having expended £15,000, he reluctantly arrived at the conclusion that the practical application of condensed gases was

not so advantageous as that derived from the expansive force of steam.

It was to be expected that Mr. Beamish would devote a large space to the history of the Thames Tunnel; for independently of this great undertaking having occupied, for many years, the most prominent position among engineering works, Mr. Beamish was one of Brunel's assistants, enjoyed his confidence, and was instrumental in bringing that work to a successful termination. The various abortive schemes to effect a passage under the Thames had only the effect of increasing Brunel's desire to triumph over the formidable difficulties. His thoughts were constantly directed to the subject, when, one day,—

"Passing through the dockyard, his attention was attracted to an old piece of ship timber which had been perforated by that well known destroyer of timber—the *Teredo navalis*. He examined the perforations, and subsequently the animal. He found it armed with a pair of strong shelly valves which enveloped its anterior integuments, and that, with its foot as a fulcrum, a rotatory motion was given by powerful muscles to the valves, which, acting on the wood like an auger, penetrated gradually but surely, and that as the particles were removed, they were passed through a longitudinal fissure in the foot, which formed a canal to the mouth, and so were engorged. To imitate the action of this animal became Brunel's study. 'From these ideas,' said he, 'I propose to proceed by slow and certain methods, which, when compared with the progress of works of art, will be found to be much more expeditious in the end.'"

We cannot attempt to follow Mr. Beamish in his history of this remarkable undertaking. The chapters devoted to it are among the most interesting in his book, abounding in engineering incidents and stories of heroic bravery. Where, for example, will be found a more daring act of cool courage than this, the hero being Brunel's famous son:—

"A few days previous to the first contest with the soil, the feed-pipe of one of the boilers of the steam-engine burst. To stop the pumps might have been attended with considerable inconvenience, if not danger. As it chanced, Isambard and I were on the top of the shaft. Alive to every unusual sound, we ran to the engine-house. Isambard at once perceived the nature of the accident. Seizing some packing and a piece of quartering (timber four inches square), he jumped upon the boiler, applied the packing to the fissure, and one end of the quartering upon that, jamming the other end against the slanting roof of the building; but finding that the roof was being raised, he clasped the quartering, and there hung, like the weight on the safety-valve, until I was able to procure sufficient weight to attach to the timber, and relieve him from his perilous situation. By this expedient time was gained, the other boiler was filled, and the steam-engine continued its uninterrupted work."

See, too, under what frightful conditions this work of danger was carried on:—

"The water from the springs came largely impregnated with poisonous sulphuretted hydrogen gas; the black mud which rolled in, spread its foul, noxious pestilential influence throughout the works. In vain Faraday and Taylor, and Babington and Murdoch, suggested the application of disinfecting agents. A sudden irruption of sixty cubic feet of this mud and water at once neutralised all such appliances. The only mode of modifying the effect upon the health of the men, was to limit the number of hours of underground work, and to secure ventilation. Still the men gradually sunk under such overwhelming trials. Inflammation of the eyes, sickness, debility, and eruptions on the skin, were the most prevalent symptoms; and if exertion were long continued, the men would fall senseless in the frames, often at a time when their efforts were most needed. An explosive gas, or fire-damp, also spread dismay amongst the labourers. Large

puffs of fire would pass from twenty to twenty-five feet across the shield. Through all these dreadful physical trials, Mr. Page, though often compelled to absent himself, that he might breathe for a time purer air, continued his valuable superintendence, receiving from time to time 'the cordial thanks and approbation of the directors, for the presence of mind and excellent judgment which he displayed.' In these well merited acknowledgments, the services of Mr. Page's assistants, Mr. Francis and Mr. Mason, were included."

No wonder that when Brunel had won the battle against these fearful odds, the effects of deep anxiety and excessive mental tension should have appeared. Paralysis insidiously undermined his health. By slow degrees exertion became painful, and gradually relaxing his grasp of outward things, he sank peacefully to rest, on the 12th December, 1849, full of years and well-earned honours. Mr. Beamish pays just tribute to the goodness and benevolence of this truly great and good man. Here is a charming anecdote:—

"To the love of children we instinctively attach simplicity, ingenuousness, and purity. In Brunel these qualities shone with a constant and steady light. At Rotherhithe his study window opened to a court where young life abounded. Into the same court, and nearly opposite the window of my friend, my window also looked—I had therefore ample opportunity of observing the activity of this affection. To most men of contemplative habits, the rude and noisy mirth of those ill-regulated, ill-clothed creatures would have proved distracting—not so to Brunel. To him it brought no disturbance, except when a cry of distress was heard. Then pen and pencil were abandoned, and the venerable head and active body of Brunel might be seen rushing to the rescue. Not satisfied with raising the little victim of petty tyranny from the gutter, he would sometimes bear it in his arms to his house, and never cease his caresses until its little heart was comforted, and its sorrows effaced. He was in the habit of carrying halfpence in his pocket for poor children. A nice-looking child would always win from him a kiss, as well as the halfpenny, 'for the clean face.' A dirty child would also receive the halfpenny, if it promised to go home and ask its mother to wash its face."

And how little the quiet simplicity of his life was warped by worldly greatness, is pleasantly illustrated by the circumstance that when, having unfortunately arrived so late at a Royal Duke's house, where he had been asked to dine, he apologized for his tardy appearance by declaring that "it was the fault of the omnibuses that would not bring him quicker."

The length of our notice attests our appreciation of this memoir. That it might have been better is apparent throughout, but the matter is so full of interest that we are inclined to judge Mr. Beamish's performance with great leniency, and we thank him for having published many particulars of considerable scientific value.

Two; or, a View of Roots and Stems of the English as a Teutonic Tongue. By William Barnes, B.D. London: J. Russell Smith.

MR. BARNES is by no means the first of philological speculators who have attempted to trace language to its supposed first elements, and who have always failed because they forget that the examples on which they try the experiment are not original and simple languages, and not only derived in mass from older languages, but mixed up, beyond our power of estimating, with extraneous tongues. It is very evident, at the same time, that inquiries of this kind are very tempting, because they afford exercise to a ready ingenuity, and because they present a large field

for the indulgence of what becomes sometimes a dangerous love of generalization. Words are sufficiently plastic in their forms to be bent one or the other with ease; they may be taken to pieces or put together, according to will; and they have in most cases various shades of meaning, the choice of which is apt to be guided by the particular views or theory of the investigator.

That great ingenuity is displayed in the volume before us cannot be denied. Mr. Barnes informs us that his view of "the English, as a Teutonic tongue, is, that the bulk of it was formed from about fifty primary roots, of such endings and beginnings as the sundry clippings that are still in use by the English organs of speech. I have reached these roots through the English provincial dialects and other Teutonic speech-forms, and I deem them the primary ones, inasmuch as, by the known course of Teutonic word-building and word-wear, our sundry forms of stem-words might have come from them, but could not have yielded them." We might object to this theory at first starting, that we are by no means prepared to accept the doctrine that our local dialects represent the Teutonic language in purer or earlier forms than the English of cultivated society; but, on the contrary, we cannot but look upon the dialects as more corrupted from the original in many respects; we do not deny that there are many Anglo-Saxon words preserved in them which have been dropped from the language of refined society, but, at the same time, they are filled with mere vulgar forms and with many trivial words of very modern formation, which latter are just those which seem to chime in best with the principles set out in the present treatise. It reminds us somewhat of the dictum of a Scottish antiquary, who held that the English language was nothing but bad Scotch. We will, however, endeavour to show in a few words what this system is.

Mr. Barnes, as has been stated in the preceding extract, derives the Teutonic languages from about fifty sounds or roots. These roots, as he imagines, uniformly terminated in *ng*, and commenced with a consonant or a simple combination of consonants, with a variable "voicing," as he terms it, which he represents by a star, and the average sound of which he says is best represented by *i*. His fifty roots are thus made up of such forms as *B*ng*, *Bl*ng*, *Br*ng*, *W*ng*, *M*ng*, *S*ng*, *K*ng*, &c., and these are supposed to express all the primary ideas. These roots were all susceptible of certain changes in their termination, thus creating what Mr. Barnes calls root-forms; so that the final *ng*, might become *nk*, *nge*, *nch*, *g* (simply), *dge*, *k*, *tch*, or it might be lost altogether, thus forming a large number of set-offs from the first roots. They were liable also to another set of changes in the endings, such as *st*, *sz*, *sk*, *sh*, *m*, *b*, *p*, *f*, *d*, *t*, *th*, *n*, *nd*, *l*, *l*, *x*; the words thus formed Mr. Barnes calls no longer roots, but stems. Each original root is subject to all these changes, producing stems which are only modifications of the meaning of that root. The roots were liable also to changes of the initial letter or "clipping;" and thus, and with the different vowel-sounds, or "voicings," he calculates that his fifty roots might yield fifteen thousand root-forms and stems, out of which might be made a vocabulary of incalculable extent.

When we come to look at the application of these principles, we soon see the difficulties which beset them, and the extent of ingenuity required to reconcile them. To take the first root, *B*ng*, he says, means:—"1. To be or to set up, bear up, or make up together, as in

a store, in a bunch or mass, or a building. From the primary meaning it takes that of to bend up; and, 2, to bend up all round, to enclose; 3, to beat with something bunch-like; 4, to make sounds the type of which was that of a hollow body." Under the modifications which create the root-forms, Mr. Barnes brings from this root, amidst a great many others, the following:—*Bing*, a heap or store. *Bung*, a bunch, a botch. By the change to *nk*, *benk*, a bench; *bank*, a bank; and *bank*, a heaping up, a store of money. Here he seems to have fallen into the error of believing that the commercial establishment derives its name from the money it contains, instead of from a bench. By the change into *g*, he gets *bigge*, a pap or teat; a *bag*; a *budget*; *big*, to build; *big*, four-sided barley; and *beg* and *buy*, "to gather up by two acts, asking and giving of money." This last we certainly think very far-fetched. With the ending *dge*, he gets *boodge*, "to mend a shard with a bunch of thorns;" *badger*, "from the bag or pouch beneath the tail;" *badger*, a seller of meal or corn (on the supposition that he carries it in bags!); with *k*, *buck*, the breast, and bucket; with *ch*, *botch*, to bunch up, and *bough*, a bunch of leaves (the latter, at least, not being a good definition of a bough); with *s*, *buss*, to make up, dress; *busy*, a making up, occupation, and *bustle*; with *b* or *p*, *bubbles*, mammae, the *pip* of an apple, and *lolly-pop*; with *b* or *v*, *beaver*, the building animal; with *d* or *t*, *bottom*, *body*, and *bed*, as well as *butt*, *bottle*, *butterfly*, to *boot*, and a *boat*; with *n*, to *bind*, a *band*, &c.; with *m*, a *besom*; with *l*, a *bolt*, a *balk*, to *build*, *ballast*; with *r*, a *barrow*, *birth*, *bear*; with *k*, the *back*, "the bending part of the body," to *beck*, a *book*, and *beech*; and so on, through a great number of variations of this same primary root.

It will be evident, at first sight, that, to bring all these words under any such classification as this system would give to them, it requires very arbitrary derivations, and the frequent choice of secondary meanings instead of primary ones; and that the good old Teutonic words require to be helped and bolstered up with a quantity of words which are no better than vulgar creations, or even with those which we usually call slang. By such means any philological speculation might be supported; and while we consider Mr. Barnes's system quite as ingenious as any other we have seen, we confess, to our own opinion, that it is ingenuity thrown away. The first of the Teutonic race were not infants placed in the wilderness without a language and left to create one from fifty roots, but they were the branch of an older stock, from which they brought their language ready-formed, though perhaps not so copious as it became at a later period. The origin of language itself— which seems, in fact, to be the object of Mr. Barnes's researches—must be sought at a period much more remote, and probably beyond the reach of the philologist.

Some of our readers will no doubt ask, on reading the title of Mr. Barnes's book, what is the meaning of *Tiw*? Let the author answer for himself:—"I call my view of Teutonic roots *TIW*, as the name of the god from which the Teutonic race seem to have taken their name."

Aids to Faith; a Series of Theological Essays.

By several Writers. Edited by William Thomson, D.D., Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol. Murray.

SUPERIOR beyond measure in point of ability and learning, no less than in candour and dignity of tone, to the weak and washy volume

of *Replies* which we noticed in a recent number, the long-expected *Aids to Faith* are entitled to the fullest consideration, both as the production of divines of the first official and literary rank, and as models of controversial papers free from acrimony and gall. Designedly, and we think wisely, framed less with a view to controvert point by point the positions advanced in *Essays and Reviews* than to reinforce and illustrate the leading doctrines of the Christian faith, in the light of a less venturesome or sceptical diagnosis, it is of course not for us to complain, if we find on attentive perusal of the present volume, the standing-point of the original inquirers studiously shifted, their leading difficulties ignored, or no attempt manifested to grapple boldly and directly with the great problems mooted in their pages; but the far easier and safer task of re-stating roundly the received dogmas themselves, for the satisfaction of those whose traditional belief has never been shaken, in terms slightly more accommodated to modern forms of thought; exposing here a verbal inaccuracy or error, and parrying there a thrust of minute and not always justifiable doubt. But we confess to a strong and curious desire to see our rival bands of theologians fairly confronted with each other; and the authors of the *Aids* compelled to stand the cross-examination of the impugned Essayists, to engage each difficulty fairly, to push each concession of their own to its extreme limits, and to have the weaker points in their own armour touched with the same keen and flexible weapons. For so far as the present controversy is concerned, what is it but a tacit though ingenious *ignoratio elenchi* on the part of these writers (as embodied in the brief programme of their episcopal editor), not to "pretend to have exhausted subjects so vast and so important, within the compass of a few pages; but they desire to set forth their reasons for believing the Bible, out of which they teach, to be the inspired Word of God, and for exhorting others still to cherish it as the only message of salvation from God to man?" Such, at least, is not the issue raised by the original promoters of the controversy. With slight abatement of phrase we question whether any of their number would shrink from endorsing this very statement as that of their own theological programme. Professing to the full as sincere a love of truth and as great earnestness for the Christian faith as their orthodox impugnors, it is not so much the *fact* of the Bible being inspired, as the *nature* and *limits* of that inspiration, that first evoked their free and searching criticism, and set them, it is notoriously true, in antagonism with much of the ordinary and traditional mass of religious opinion in this country. For the obloquy and risk—especially professional and social risk—involved in that antagonism, they had in all probability prepared themselves, as to certain of their body the actual results are rapidly developing themselves in grievous legal and pecuniary consequences. Yet we can imagine it no slight source of compensatory satisfaction that they now find the most trusty champions of the received theology forced to make, however reluctantly, such concessions and abatements as (the sequel will show) might by the slightest shift of the *popularis aura*, bring them side by side to the same pillory of popular reprobation. It was not religion in the abstract—certainly not the Christian religion—to which the Essayists appear to have meditated a conscientious antagonism, but certain of its popular aspects or limitations. The ruling idea of their enterprise, so far as any conscious bond or united purpose can be traced in so many independent workers, may be taken as that of the reconciliation of science

and religion. Perfect emancipation was, to this end, to be secured for the scientific discoveries not only of the past, but of the future; a platform to be laid down, whereon might be reared the highest and widest edifice of man's progress in physical and historical, in harmony with religious truth. If thus much latitude can by mutual assent be actually yielded, if the fullest justice can be rendered to the claims of progressive science, within the just limits of scriptural interpretation, it appears to us that the original aim of this controversy would be in the main attained. And such, unexpected as it might be thought, and far from being intended by themselves, seems to us likely to be the issue, as sanctioned by the respected authors of *Aids to Faith*. Not one whit behind the Essayists in nominal deference to the authority of science, these clergymen are at the same time studious to show that the *spirit*—nay, the strictest *letter* of Scripture is in completest harmony with the last conclusions of physical philosophy. And if it be then established, our readers may well exclaim—as it is here gravely sought on the authority of the philological and biblical talent of Dr. McCaul and his coadjutors to be established—that the Mosaic record, properly translated and understood, forms, by anticipation, an absolutely faultless version in primitive Hebrew and condensed phraseology of the cosmical system of our latest and best geologists, what remains for those who at any time threw doubt upon that fact but to acquiesce contentedly in the new *status* their science has obtained, and to withdraw any imputation of error or mis-statement that they may have been led by traditional misapprehension to cast upon the record of Genesis? In this point of view, we might anticipate for the present controversy a solution similar to that which we shall hail with gladness in the fratricidal struggle between the Federal and Confederate States of North America:—viz., an amicable recognition of each other's independence, and mutual immunity for past misunderstanding.

But before proceeding to develop in detail our grounds for an expectation we would fain see realized, we would furnish our readers with some more definite knowledge of the scope and arrangement of the volume itself. The following is a summary of the several dissertations comprised in the table of contents:—

I. *On Miracles as Evidences of Christianity.* H. L. MANSEL, B.D., Waynflete Professor of Moral and Metaphysical Philosophy, Oxford; Tutor and late Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford.

II. *On the Study of the Evidences of Christianity.* WILLIAM FITZGERALD, D.D., Lord Bishop of Cork, Cloyne and Ross (now of Killaloe).

III. *Prophecy.* A. McCaul, D.D., Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Exegesis, King's College, London, and Prebendary of St. Paul's.

IV. *Ideology and Subscription.* F. C. COOK, M.A., Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, one of H.M.'s Inspectors of Schools, Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Lincoln.

V. *The Mosaic Record of Creation.* A. McCaul, D.D., Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Exegesis, King's College, London, and Prebendary of St. Paul's.

VI. *On the Genuineness and Authenticity of the Pentateuch.* GEORGE RAWLINSON, M.A., Camden Professor of Ancient History, Oxford, and late Fellow and Tutor of Exeter College.

VII. *Inspiration.* EDWARD HAROLD BROWNE, B.D., Norrisian Professor of Divinity, Cambridge, and Canon Residentiary of Exeter Cathedral.

VIII. *The Death of Christ.* WILLIAM THOMSON, D.D., Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol.

IX. *Scripture, and its Interpretation.* CHARLES JOHN ELLICOTT, B.D., Dean of Exeter, and Professor of Divinity, King's College, London.

Not professing the character of a strictly theological journal, we do not feel ourselves

called upon to pronounce a judicial verdict upon the abstract truth or conclusiveness of the arguments advanced in these several papers as compared with those they are intended to controvert. Still less do we recognize any call upon us to enlist ourselves as thick and thin partisans either on one side or the other. Our function, as a literary organ, is conscientiously discharged if we succeed in laying before our readers a statement of the questions at issue, together with the argumentative grounds on which they are made respectively to rest, leaving to the reader his own province of drawing the fitting inference from those premises, and allowing each disputation its due weight in determining his belief. The standard of our judgment, in a word, is not so much theological as literary.

The inaugural essay, on "Miracles as Evidences of Christianity," is characterized by all that metaphysical acuteness and dialectic ability which have won for the Waynflete Professor his deservedly high reputation in his special field of thought. We confess, however, after perusing his subtle and ingenious argumentation, to somewhat of the same impression which his no less clever Bampton Lectures left on our minds, *i.e.* a craving for some closer and more definite contact with things than with words; some more precise definition of the terms employed, and the ideas which they represent. We look in vain throughout for any attempt to define a Miracle. It seems to be tacitly assumed that everybody knows what the nature of a miracle is, and that the only concern of the polemic is to assign to the miraculous event or fact its proper evidential significance and weight. We may be reminded, in reply, that his thesis is professedly limited to this simple issue, the "bearing of Miracles upon the Christian Evidences." But we feel bound to protest against so gratuitous a shirking of the main and antecedent point on which the whole controversy hinges. It is not difficult, as the next step, to dispose of the negative objection based upon the general conception of the laws of nature. His proof is a condensed summary of Brown's argument against Hume:—

"A miracle is not 'a violation of the laws of nature,' in any sense in which such a violation is impossible or inconceivable. It is simply the introduction of a new agent possessing new powers, and therefore not included under the rules generalized from a previous experience. Its miraculous character, distinguishing it from mere new discoveries in nature, consists in the fact that the powers in question are supposed to be introduced for a special purpose, and to be withdrawn again when that purpose is accomplished, and thus to be excluded from the field of future observation and investigation. But the supposition of such powers need not imply any violation of the present laws observed by present natural agents. The laws of nature, in the only sense of the phrase which is relevant to the present argument, are simply general statements concerning the powers and properties of certain classes of objects which have come under our observation. They say nothing about the powers and properties of other objects or classes of objects which have not been observed, or which have been observed with a different result. There are laws, for instance, of one class of material agents which do not apply to another; and there are laws of matter in general which are not applicable to mind; and so there may be other orders of beings of which we have no knowledge, the laws of whose action may be different from all that we know of mind or body. A violation of the laws of nature, in this sense of the expression, would take place if, in two cases in which the cause or antecedent fact were exactly the same, the effect or consequent fact were different. But no such irregularity is asserted by the believer in miracles. He does not assert that miracles are

produced by the abnormal action of natural and known causes—on the contrary, he expressly maintains that they are produced by a special interposition of Divine Power; and that such an interposition, constituting in itself a different cause, may reasonably be expected to be followed by a different effect."

Starting from the fundamental conception of the unity and uniformity of nature,—a conception no less instinctively assumed by the mind as the basis of all experimental inquiry, than verified as the result of the inductive philosophy, the late Baden Powell felt himself compelled, on physical data, "to recognize the impossibility of any two material atoms subsisting together without a determinate relation—of any action of the one or the other, whether of equilibrium or of motion, without reference to a physical cause—of any modification whatever in the existing conditions of material agents, unless through the invariable operations of a series of eternally impressed consequences, following in some necessary chain of orderly connection, however imperfectly known to us." And from hence he drew the inference that any such interference with this orderly sequence, as a miracle commonly understood, would imply, could neither be established nor conceived.

The same argument is re-stated by Professor Mansel in the forcible words of Fichte.

"Let us imagine, for instance, this grain of sand lying some few feet further inland than it actually does. Then must the storm-wind that drove it in from the sea-shore have been stronger than it actually was. Then must the preceding state of the atmosphere, by which this wind was occasioned and its degree of strength determined, have been different from what it actually was; and the previous changes which gave rise to this particular weather; and so on. We must suppose a different temperature from that which really existed, and a different constitution of the bodies which influenced this temperature. The fertility or barrenness of countries, the duration of the life of man, depend, unquestionably, in a great degree, on temperature. How can you know—since it is not given us to penetrate the arcana of nature, and it is therefore allowable to speak of possibilities—how can you know that in such a state of the weather as we have been supposing, in order to carry this grain of sand a few yards further, some ancestor of yours might not have perished from hunger, or cold, or heat, long before the birth of that son from whom you are descended; that thus you might never have been at all; and all that you have ever done, and all that you ever hope to do in this world, must have been hindered, in order that a grain of sand might lie in a different place?"

In reply to this physical objection the Professor introduces with great logical effect what is in truth the leading idea of his composition, and in point of fact embodies the whole of that transcendental system of philosophy which balances the exclusively material aspect of things;—the element, *viz.* of WILL.

"Without attempting to criticize the argument as thus eloquently stated, let us make one alteration in the circumstances supposed—an alteration necessary to make it relevant to the present question. Let us suppose that the grain of sand, instead of being carried to its present position by the wind, has been placed there by a man. Is the student of physical science prepared to enumerate a similar chain of material antecedents, which must have been other than they were, before the man could have chosen to deposit the grain of sand on any other spot than that on which it is now lying? Such a conclusion has indeed been maintained in general terms, without any specification of antecedents, by the advocates of Fatalism; and it is maintained in the continuation of the passage from which the above extract is taken. But the question is, not whether such a conclusion has been asserted, as many other absurdities have been asserted, by the advocates of a theory; but whether it has been established on such

scientific grounds as to be entitled to the assent of all duly cultivated minds, whatever their own consciousness may say to the contrary. The most rigid prevalence of law and necessary sequence among purely material phenomena may be admitted without apprehension by the firmest believer in miracles, so long as that sequence is so interpreted as to leave room for a power indispensable to all moral obligation and to all religious belief—the power of Free Will in man."

Extend the idea of Will from man to God, so far as the analogy can be permitted between the personality of the Infinite and the finite, and the mystery attending any departure from the ordinary sequence of physical law ceases to a great extent to have the same deterrent effect upon the student of nature. No one, not even the Professor himself, will pretend that the anomaly can be wholly cleared up to our finite faculties. But we have at least gained the result of stating the issue clearly, as it lies at the point of contact of two opposite trains of thought, starting from two distinct poles—of Matter and Mind. To fuse these two ideas, like those of liberty and necessity, in one harmonious act of thought, is a task essentially beyond the powers of man. If to any higher order of intelligent beings the incongruity disappears, their faculties must include elements beyond our reach.

Since the time of Paley, few divines have had the hardihood to advance miracles as the strong point or credentials of Christianity. Instead of miracles being made the evidences of doctrine, it has been the cry that the doctrines proved the miracles. The whole of evidential theology had fallen to a discount. "Evidences of Christianity!" was Coleridge's well-known protestation; "I am weary of the word. Make a man feel the want of it, . . . and you may safely trust it to its own evidence."

To turn back the tide of argument into the older apologetic channel, and rehabilitate the force of the miraculous facts of Scripture as the evidential grounds of belief, is the object proposed in the second of the present series of essays. It may be conceded that during this later period, owing chiefly to the great Evangelical re-action, a preponderant and undue stress had come to be laid upon the internal or subjective credentials of religion, its appeal to the inner wants, feelings, and aspirations of the recipient; and a development approaching to fanaticism accorded to the element of faith as opposed to the processes of reasoning, or the proofs derived from history and scholarship. Exhausted by the old logomachy of *a priori* and metaphysical disputation, and sick of the hard, dry, matter-of-fact prosing of the ethical school, the heart of the people gave a quick response to the emotional appeals of Whitfield and the Wesleys; and their doctrine of the New Birth may be said to have formed the basis for an entire reconstruction of the popular theology. There was indeed the utmost professed reference to the letter of the Bible as the fixed external standard of truth; but the fact remains palpably and undeniably true, that the Bible had been subjected to a previous tacit gloss of interpretation which had its basis rather in the bias of the religious fancy than in the candour of strict textual exegesis. Hence it was that, to all practical purposes, the inspiration of the original Hebrew and Hellenic text came to be transferred to the familiar and idolized English version. But a theology based upon feeling and the religious sense, however pure and spiritualized, soon feels the quicksands under its feet. Not only is its weakness apparent in a rapid decay of theological learning, a halting behind the intellectual and scientific progress of the age, and a narrowing of the cycle of Gospel truths

to a few isolated and monotonously recurring dogmas,—but its controversial fallacy is sure to be exposed when brought to the test of critical reason, or betrayed by the internecine strife among its own professors.

"The Methodists could assume the general truth of Christianity as a *postulatum*. They could assume that there was a Holy Spirit; they could assume the necessary coincidence of His teaching in the heart with His teaching in the Holy Scriptures; and they could try the former by the latter. In the first fervours of their preaching they plainly were tempted to appeal to the agitations which it produced in the minds and bodies of their converts as a sort of miraculous attestation of its truth; but experience soon convinced the shrewder of them that such evidence could not be relied upon, and that the true appeal must be made elsewhere. But the logical viciousness of the circle in which the mind moves in such cases can only be hidden from it when the external authority on which it falls back is thought of as something unquestioned and unquestionable."

Not far dissimilar to this has been the issue of the emotional or pietistic movement in Continental theology. The intensely ideal system of Schleiermacher, the sublimated product of introspective consciousness, could not long endure the rigour with which it was urged to its conclusions by the critical force and skill of Strauss, Feuerbach, and Baur. Throughout Germany a clamour has been heard, as among the educated classes in this country, for something real and substantial; not for a mere ideal of religious perfection, but for that ideal realized. "We require to be shown in fact that man can truly serve God, and that the end of that service is everlasting life. We need a basis of fact—an historical basis—for our religious faith; and without such a basis, that faith is a mere castle in the air—a splendid vision, as practically inoperative to resist real temptations as every other ideal picture has ever proved."

We cordially re-echo the Bishop's words. But we must in candour recall to his lordship's mind, as to the minds of our impartial readers, that no other was the note of sentiment struck with even superior vehemence by the very volume which forms the implied target for these hard hits! What was the avowed aim and scope of that "free criticism" to which the popular religion was subjected in the volume of *Essays and Reviews*, but to eliminate whatever was baseless, traditional, and imaginary, and to reach the solid residuum of fact—historical, critical, scientific fact—on which a firm, unshrinking faith might not scorn to build? In the Bishop's calling for "rational evidence" as "not liable to be shaken,"—in his consenting freely to give up any passage of Scripture which may be shown to be an "interpolation," such as "a particular verse in the First Epistle of John, or even a long passage in his Gospel," and inculcating a wide cultivation of the "criticism of our sacred books," as "an ordinary part of the instruction of every tolerably educated man," what do we see but evidences of a real sympathy between men of active and earnest minds, approaching their subject, it is true, from opposite points, but instinctively drawing to a wondrous nearness with each other in the end? For the sake of this conciliatory spirit we forbear to dwell further upon certain weak points in the Bishop's Essay which might yield the impugned writers an easy revenge over their orthodox censor. What, we might otherwise maliciously ask, would not the ready counsel for the prosecution have made of the following "free" piece of gratuitous concession, had it been met with in the "rationalistic" Essay of Dr. Williams?—

"There are, for example, narratives of miraculous occurrences in the Bible, which, if we met with them

separate from the rest, or connected with documents of a different character—if we found them in a life of Pythagoras or Apollonius—we should reasonably set aside as mere legendary stories, or exaggerations of purely natural events. It would be a grievous oversight to stake the truth of Christianity at once upon the separate defence of such passages as these. The reasonable course is to waive them at the outset;—to let them stand over for consideration in their due place;—and to consider, first of all, the most important and best circumstanced facts upon which the claims of Revelation rest. If these can be established, the others will either be not worth fighting about, or will follow as a matter of course."

Coming so unexpectedly after the laboured disproof, by the Waynflete Professor, of everything incredible in miracles, and his own attempted demonstration that miracles must once again support the doctrines of revelation, not doctrine the miracles, is it not irretrievably to turn his colleague's flank and his own, thus to admit a differential value in these essential outworks, and to set up a standard (which must be no other, after all, than the independent judgment of each individual), for preference of the "most important and best-circumstanced" over the worthless and even self-destructive weapons in the armoury of controversy?

"Ideology and Subscription" is treated by Mr. Cook in no less fair and conciliatory, if somewhat more cautious and guarded, a spirit. Repudiating the shallow artifice of gaining a rhetorical triumph by a mere one-sided statement of so complex a problem, while rising equally above the vulgar temptation to vilify an unpopular cause, he is conspicuous for powers of reasoning, scholarship, and temper which lead us to augur the happiest results from his future labours in that position of dignity and trust to which he has just been elevated by the Benchers of Lincoln's Inn. Thus he is not afraid to confess in the outset that in the present, "as in all former controversies has been the case, some great truths, not generally recognised in their fulness, may find in the system, false and pernicious as it may be, a partial and inadequate expression, and that the very objections of ideologists may enable us to comprehend somewhat more clearly than heretofore some essential characteristics of the Christian revelation." Nor is he pharisaically indifferent or insensible as to the real difficulties which a scrupulous mind cannot but feel on giving his plenary adherence to formularies so distinct both in origin and tone of doctrine as those of the Church of England, the successive product (we need hardly say) of rival dominant systems of theology.

"The existence of the moral obligation does not, however, determine its exact nature and extent. The question still remains, how far the act of subscription implies conformity between a man's inmost convictions and the doctrinal formularies of the Church. That the conformity does not necessarily extend to an absolute and entire acceptance of any human formularies, as exhaustive or perfect representations of Divine truth, may readily be conceded. Such a demand would, in fact, be tantamount to an assumption of verbal and plenary inspiration, which the compilers of the documents and the imposers of subscription would be the first to disclaim."

It follows that the question is really one of degree; how much or how little may be conceded to later and more developed modes of thought, as well as to the exigencies of whole provinces of philosophical truth undreamt of when the definitions of a remote age were framed to satisfy the then existing conditions of belief.

"We have no fear of any consequences, so long as men can rely upon the trustworthiness of the agents through whom the Church acts. The one

thing of which all need to be assured is, that their ministers hold fast the form of sound words; the truth once delivered to the saints; the canon of Holy Scriptures, which are able to make wise unto salvation; the knowledge of the Father and the Son, which is eternal life; in a word, faith in the Incarnation and the Atonement, without any subtlety of interpretation, in the plain sense accepted by all the Churches of Christendom. Upon subordinate or purely speculative questions, considerable latitude of interpretation is conceded—the wider and freer the better for the cause of truth."

Mr. Cook has drawn out a clear and instructive summary of the ideologist movement in Germany, to its culmination in the system of Strauss, and the subsequent abandonment of the abstract and metaphysical for a more direct and practical treatment of religious questions; and proceeds to show, at more than necessary length, how unfitted is the subtle atmosphere of ideology and its accompanying casuistry for the ordinary Anglican mind. Englishmen, it is true, have no love for fine-drawn speculation; nor do they look for ideal perfection even in their most cherished systems and institutions. Yet are they of all men the most patient of minor contradictions and anomalies in theory, so they are left in quiet possession of what their unsophisticated common-sense tells them to be broadly and practically true. The English Church, like the English Constitution, abounds largely in compromises, and has been content to subordinate details to the security of her main substructure. It was to points of detail,—isolated texts, detached miraculous passages, special contrarieties between the biblical and secular records,—that the criticism of the *Essays* was primarily addressed. Theirs was not the purpose of building up abstract and ideal systems, or standing between revelation and the conscience with a Mischna and Gemara of more than Rabbinical strictness and caprice. Their avowed aim was rather to tear away the glosses of tradition and arbitrary rule, and set their conscience and their reason face to face with the facts of religion, as harmonized with the facts of nature. The question which the public is called upon to decide between them and their censors, is whether in taking this broader ground they have relaxed or strengthened their hold of what is central and fundamental. Of the grave charges, so confidently and unrelentingly pressed by polemics of lesser note, and more unscrupulous logic, we see less and less proof as we peruse the present weightier and more thoughtful volume. Did space allow of our indicating the general scope, instead of a few scattered samples of the concessions which its authors have felt bound to make, we might leave our readers ejaculating the involuntary question, "Wherefore all this turmoil in the churches, this schism of orthodox and heterodox, this fulmination from press and pulpit, this array of legal acumen and menace of secular pains and penalties?"

Still more liberal is the spirit that breathes through Mr. Harold Browne's "Essay on Inspiration." "It seems pretty generally agreed," he tells us, "among thoughtful men at present, that definite theories of inspiration are doubtful and dangerous. The existence of a human element and the existence of a Divine element are generally acknowledged; but the exact relation of the one to the other it may be difficult to define." The two extremes, between which he would appear to extend the pale of toleration, are, on the one hand, that of "verbal inspiration, simple dictation, so that the lips of the Prophet and the pen of the Evangelist are but mechanical organs moved by the Spirit of God;" on the other, "no more than an exaltation of the natural faculties by the

influence of the same Spirit, such an exaltation as we must believe all wise and holy men to have received, an inspiration such as that by which a Hooker or a Butler wrote the works which bear their names." "No one can exceed either of these extremes, and yet call himself a Christian." Are we then from this negative to deduce the writer's rule, that no one holding either of these views need be extruded? Endless diversities of opinion, he briefly sketches out, have been held within these limits. That of the ancient Jews led to "their care to count every verse and letter in every book of the Old Testament, to retain every large or small letter, every letter above or below the line, their belief that a mystery lurked in every abnormal state of letter, jot or tittle." The earlier Christian Fathers "seem to have followed much the same course as their Jewish predecessors," though the faint beginning of biblical criticism modified in such divines as Origen, Chrysostom and Jerome the plenary theory of verbal inspiration. The same high authorities, however, could not help betraying the loose foundation on which their ideas of a distinctive supernatural guidance rested, when they were disposed to admit "*the inspiration of other writings besides the Canonical Scriptures!*" Such, e. g., were the writings of Hermas and Clement. Yet from this piquant and fatal admission, which at once cuts away the modern popular ground from under their feet, and places them on the same obnoxious level as the Essayists of to-day, Mr. Brown thinks "no argument against a high doctrine of inspiration, as held by the Fathers, can be fairly deduced!" Why, what but this is the charge on which Mr. Jowett and Dr. Williams have been most loudly arraigned? "If Clement and Hermas" are by patristic consent to be clothed with the same inspiration as Holy Writ, why not "Hooker and Butler," why not "Shakespeare and Homer, as well as Moses and St. Paul?"

"The Church of the Middle Ages had, for the most part, a belief similar to that of the earlier fathers. Visions and dreams and sensible illuminations were still expected. Miraculous powers and *Divine inspirations* were still believed to reside in the Church." There could then be nothing startling to that age in the maxim, "Interpret the Scriptures like any other book," provided the latter book possessed the proper stamp of the Church's sanction, or that of the vulgar belief in its *Divine illumination!*

Are, then, the great lights of the Reformation to be our guides to the "high doctrine" now sought to be vindicated?—

"Erasmus, the great forerunner of Luther, had from his critical investigations been led to a somewhat freer view of inspiration than had been common before him. He thought it unnecessary to attribute everything in the Apostles to miraculous teaching. Christ suffered the Apostles to err, and that too after the descent of the Paraclete, but not so as to endanger the faith. Even Luther, the great master-mind of the age, with his strong subjective tendency, and with his indomitable boldness, ventured to subject the books of the New Testament to the criterion of his own intuition. The teaching of St. Paul penetrated and convinced his soul; St. James seemed to contradict St. Paul, and his Epistle was rejected as an Epistle of straw. There is reason to believe that he afterwards regretted and retracted; but words once spoken reach far and wide, and can never be unsaid again."

Passing to later times and nearer home, Mr. Browne traces a growing aberration from the "high doctrine," through Coleridge, Maurice, and Morell, to Mr. McNaught, whose definition of inspiration he quotes as "that action of the

Divine Spirit by which, apart from any idea of infallibility, all that is good in man, beast, or matter, is originated and sanctioned;" and who "denies all difference between *Genius* and *Inspiration*." After this we should have expected from the Norrisian Professor some distinct exposition of his own teaching on this most vital and most crucial of theological contests, if not a stern and vigorous refutation of what has been held the most dangerous of recent tenets. But we must plead to a very vague and indefinite impression of what he would effect in this direction, though he is prompt enough to disclaim, for his part, the panic terrors which the bare idea of unsettling so cardinal a doctrine had widely engendered. In the boldest words he even makes Mr. Jowett a present of more than the most prominent Essayist had presumed to beg:—"*All the history, and even all the great doctrines of the Gospel, might be capable of proof, and so deserving of credence, though we were obliged to adopt almost the lowest of the modern theories of inspiration.*"

From these samples of the general material and tone of the volume we shall probably have satisfied our readers that *Aids to Faith* will be found, on closer perusal, to embody the results of much careful study, patient thought, and impartial deference to truth. They will only disappoint those uncompromising zealots who are for showing no quarter to what savours of "neologian" freedom; and who have watched, like the King of Moab, for a deadly blight to fall upon the adversary from the spells of a superior enchantment, only to hear the portentous *Aids* they have invoked, far from heaping curates upon their enemies, end in involuntarily "blessing them altogether."

SHORT NOTICES.

The Two Prima Donnas, and the Dumb Door Porter. By George Augustus Sala. (Tinsley Brothers.)—This book may be compared to those exquisite little bits of painting which one lights on here and there at the Royal Academy—hung perhaps below the line, or poked in some obscure corner—representing, it may be, only a cottage interior, or a plate of fruit, or a solitary figure, but full of power and accuracy, and evidencing in every line the touch of a master's hand. *The Two Prima Donnas* is not only a very brief story, but of the slightest possible construction. We could sketch its plot in half-a-dozen lines—only we won't, because we would not spoil our readers' appreciation of a delicious little *morceau*. Suffice it to say, that it contains some of Mr. Sala's best writing. It has been dashed off rather hurriedly—so hurriedly indeed that the hero's father is said, at page 43, to have been a clergyman, while at page 65 we find that he was a Captain in the Company's service; and a negro who is deaf and dumb, at page 51, speaks "imperfect French" at page 90. These, however, are trifles such as a scratch of the pen could correct in an instant. The charm of the story consists in its admirable telling. It has its interest as a story, and its little mystery is well sustained and very original. But everything and everybody in it are so exceedingly well described—there is such minuteness of delineation, and yet there is nothing overdone—not a page that is tedious or wearisome. It is here that Mr. Sala's strength lies, and sometimes, as when he is writing a three-volume novel, his weakness also. In a little story like this he is under no temptation to his besetting sin—of bounding off into descriptions and scenes that have nothing to do with the plot. In a production of this kind he can make things dovetail in as he chooses, and fit them easily enough to the characters and the narrative. Thus his circumstantiality of detail, which lends such reality to his stories, and which his effervescent humour preserves from all dullness, comes most strongly into play. To read

Miss Austen's novels, it has been said, is like becoming suddenly acquainted with a number of near relations. To read Mr. Sala's stories is like travelling through a number of places, hitherto strange, but ever hereafter familiar to us. We shall always, for instance, feel after reading this book as though we had resided in some such Norman village as it depicts, with its mills and its châteaux, its peasantry and small manufacturers, its inn and its *diligence*, above all, its church and its *curé*. The good Abbé Guillemot is a masterpiece of genial life-like painting, such as Goldsmith need not have been ashamed of. We must find space for a fragment from the description of his house and his way of life:—

"The chief use which the abbé made of his study was to sit and sleep in it in a great easy chair covered with chintz, to read the *Gazette de France*,—he thought the *Univers* too violent,—to eat sweetmeats, and to lunge butterflies,—dead butterflies, mind,—with corking pins on to cardboard. For the Abbé Guillemot was an entomologist as well as a horticulturist, and possessed considerable entomological attainments. Then he had a little dining-room, likewise hung with chintz, and with an oak floor, polished almost to a mirror-like brightness. Many a Norman farmer, scraping his foot in a reverence to M. le Curé, and bringing him a kilderkin of cider or a bushel of pears as a present, had slipped and fallen on his nose in that polished dining-room. The only inconvenience, beyond the tumbling down of visitors, was, that the perpetual polishing of the floor gave rise to a perpetual and somewhat too powerful smell of beeswax. The malicious said that the only purpose to which the abbé could turn the three hives in his back garden was to extract the wax to make furniture polish for his flooring; and any boy in the village school could command a half-holiday, if he would only come to the parsonage and spend an hour in skating about the abbé's dining-room with scrubbing-brushes strapped on to his feet."

We must, too, say a word on the second and shorter of the tales in this little volume. *The Dumb Door Porter* is, as Mr. Sala acknowledges, a free imitation from the Russian of Tourgueneff. It deals with incidents of serf-life at Moscow, and yet makes us perfectly at home with the quaint characters whom it describes. But it has a higher merit than this—the episode of Moumon, the poor porter's dog, is among the most pathetic things we ever read, and we commend it to any of our fair friends who may desire that young lady's luxury, "a good cry." Once more we counsel our readers to peruse Mr. Sala's last production, which for its size and its cleverness may take much the same rank among his works as the *Christmas Carol* does among those of Dickens.

Poems by a Painter. (Blackwood and Sons.) When Rogers's *Italy* appeared, jewelled with Turner's brightest gems, the joint production was spoken of as "The Poet's prose, the Painter's poetry." A mighty poet indeed Turner was, as long as he appealed to the eye alone, but when he strove to speak in verse his genius utterly deserted him. To very few has it been given to express as well upon canvas as in words the thoughts that arise within them, but among their little band the author of the volume now before us should take high rank. He has not given his name in the book, and we do not wish to betray his secret, but we cannot be wrong in speaking of him as an artist whose pictures are full of imagination and feeling, and who has shown how keenly he sympathized with the tender sadness of Francesca da Rimini, and the breathless suspense of the fugitives on St. Agnes' Eve. He has evidently studied Keats lovingly, and by far the best of his poems are those in which he describes the sylvan haunts of "the fair humanities of old religion," in verses that remind us of the richness of *Endymion*. The mythology of Greece has an abiding charm for him, and he has elaborated a number of "pretty bits of Paganism" that prove how thoroughly he has entered into the spirit of the Hellas which our modern poets have created. Very pathetically in the first and best idyll in the book does he sing the sorrows of the mighty Pan, grieving over the trembling reeds that once were Syrinx:—

"By him the silver presage of the morn
Unseen: far-wandering in a dream forlorn
Of lost delights, of joys that might have been,
Of wild regrets! For, evermore, between
His vision and the dead reeds lying there,
Within his listless hands, there came the hair—
The odorous, golden hair—the warm, soft hair
He grasped so vainly in that cruel chase;
And, evermore, that pale and piteous face
Grew up before him, with its bright, young eyes,
Through drowning tears of terror and surprise,
Turned back imploring."

He sings a *Hymn to Aphrodite* with as much fervour as if he believed in her existence, and expatiates on the charms of Apollo with the energy of an amorous priestess. The story of Ariadne affords him a subject for *Four Sketches from the Antique*, vigorously and gracefully drawn, and glowing with sunny warmth; while other classic woes give him an excuse for gazing on a Grecian sky, and lazily listening to the nightingales in the groves of Colonus. But we feel that a poet is not in earnest who loves to wander in these dream-lands; and however musical may be the echoes he wakes there, we are glad when he returns into the world of real life, and deals with the ordinary pleasures and sorrows of humanity, instead of the despair of Pan or the joys of Sileus. The farewell in *Fiordespina* is more touching than the wailing of the dryads in *Narcissus*:—

"The wandering odours of the vernal wood,
The mournful music of the winter sea,
The city's roar, the hush of solitude,
Shall speak to me of thee!
Death cannot part us. In the realm of dreams
We yet shall meet and love, whatever the wide world dooms.
Then let me kiss the tremor from thy brow,
And dry the tear from those wet eyelids starting.
Nay, weep not! why should earthly weakness throw
Its shadow on this parting?
Kiss me! oh, closer, closer! 'tis the last—
God keep thee! Morning breaks; our dream of life is past."

We do not understand why the author should disfigure some of his best verses with uncouth words, many of which must convey no meaning at all to the majority of his readers, and why rattling waves should ramp and gride, orgiuous feres suffer gorgonian change in emenant queaches, and knights in graith of samite perform their darg in spite of moil. The Laureate has lately introduced the *sercul* to our acquaintance in the place of the old familiar crab, but it is not every poet who has the privilege of changing names by Royal license. We will make one more extract before closing a volume which has many merits, though it may not be remarkable for any great originality of idea or expression; it is taken from *The Tomb in the Chancel*, and describes the last resting-place of one of the knights of old—

"The autumn sunlight touched his carven mail
With ghostly radiance—cycas, belt and lance;
Scattered wan splendours all about the place;
And with fantastic necromancy played
Amongst the dust our quiet moving mate:
While o'er his suppliant hands and heavenward face
It hung a mournful glory, soft and pale.
As if, through mist of half-remembered tears,
It shone from far, the light of buried years!
We leaned in silence on the oaken rail,
And 'mid the hush, this thought swelled like a psalm
In my heart's sanctuary; O that we, too, might bear
Our cross through life's stern conflict, as to wear
In death, like him, the crown of everlasting calm."

Poems by the late Marie J. E. Fotherby. (Hall, Virtue, and Co.) The authoress of these poems appears to have been an amiable and accomplished woman, and full of appreciation of all that is noble and beautiful in nature and in art. She died soon after attaining her thirtieth year, and this volume is published by her husband as a tribute to her memory. Under these circumstances we are not called upon to pass a critical judgment on its contents. They are the record of warm feelings and poetic aspirations, and throughout there breathes an air of calm and happy resignation. The translations from the Spanish, French, German, and Italian, show the extent of this lady's studies, and the original poems bear the impress of a thoughtful and cultivated mind.

BOOKS ANNOUNCED.

Aide (Hamilton) Carr of Carryon, 3 vols., post 8vo, 31s. 6d. Smith and Elder.
Albites (A.), French Pronunciation in Theory and Practice. 12mo, 1s. Longman.
Barham (F.), Improved Monotessaron, a Complete Authentic Gospel Life of Christ, 18mo, 3s. 6d. Rivingtons.
Bartlett (W. H.), Footsteps of Our Lord and his Apostles, new edition, 8vo, 7s. 6d. Hall.
Bentham (Sir Samuel), Life of, by his Widow, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Longman.
Bohn's Classical Library: History of Rome, by Ammianus Marcellinus, 7s. 6d.
Bohn's English Gentleman's Library: Wellington (Duke of), Life, by Maxwell, vol. i., 8vo, 9s.

Bradley (T.), Elements of Geometrical Drawing, part II., folio, 16s. Chapman and Hall.
Brown (John), Hora Subseciva, new edition, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Hamilton.
Burn (R. S.), Lessons of My Farm, a Book for Amateur Agriculturists, 12mo, 6s.
Bush Wanderings of a Naturalist, new edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Routledge.
Carlton, the Newly-Discovered Gold Fields, by a Returned Digger, 12mo, 1s. Darton.
Château Frisasse, or Home Scenes in France, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Tinsley.
Clinton Maynard, a Tale of the World, the Flesh, and the Devil, post 8vo, 10s. 6d. Saunders and Otley.
Cooper (Rev. E.), Fifty-two Family Sermons, new edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Knight.
Cooper (J. F.), Last of the Mohicans, new edition, 12mo, 1s. Routledge.
Country Gentleman, by Scrutator, 3 vols., post 8vo, 31s. 6d. Hurst and Blackett.
Cranborne (Viscount), Historical Sketches and Reviews, first series, second edition, 8vo, 12s. Mitchell.
Darton's School Library: John's Geography, new edition, 18mo, 1s.
Darton's School Library: History of England, new edition, 18mo, 1s.
Day (S. P.), Down South, an Englishman's Experiences at Seat of the American War, 2 vols., post 8vo, 21s. Hurst and Blackett.
De Quincey's Works, new edition, vol. II., post 8vo, 4s. 6d. Dickens's Works: Dombey and Son, illustrated edition, vol. II., post 8vo, 7s. 6d.
Dickson (Dr.), Fallacies of the Faculty, new edition, royal 8vo, 5s. Tinsley.
Dinners and Diners out, second edition, post 8vo, 3s. 6d. Chapman and Hall.
Frome (Col.), Outline of the Method of Conducting a Trigonometrical Survey, third edition, 8vo, 12s. Weale.
Geldart (William), Strength in Weakness, a Memoir, third edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Seeley.
Gurney (J. H.), Sermons on Texts from Epistles and Gospels, second edition, 12mo, 6s. Rivingtons.
Guthrie (T.), Way of Life, Sermons, post 8vo, 5s. Black, Edinburgh.
Guyon (Madame), Life of, by Upham, new edition, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Low.
Hardcastle (C.), Cliffords of Oakley, 3 vols., post 8vo, 31s. 6d. Newby.
Hewlett (Dr.), Records of the Poor, 32mo, 1s. Bennett.
Hodder (E.), Memoirs of a New Zealand Life, post 8vo, 5s. 6d. Longman.
Hogarth (G.), Philharmonic Society of London, from 1813 to 1862, 8vo, 4s. Bradbury.
Horsford (J.), Philanthropy the Genius of Christianity, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Simpkin.
Howlett (J. H.), Instructions in Reading the Liturgy, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Batty.
Jottings for Juveniles in Simple Verse, by Josephine, 16mo, 2s. 6d. Houlston.
Kavanagh (J.), Adele, new edition, post 8vo, 5s. Hurst and Blackett.
Kemp (T. R.), Law and Practice in Bankruptcy, 12mo, 1s. Macdonald.
Kennedy (H. A.), Waifs and Strays, chiefly from the Chess Board, 12mo, 4s. Booth.
Land and Sea, Tales by an Old Sailor, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Routledge.
Litzmann (C. C.), Contributions to Knowledge of Osteomacria, 8vo, 1s. 6d. Simpkin.
Longfellow's Poetical Works, new edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Routledge.
Marryat (Captain), Jacob Faithful, new edition, 12mo, 1s. Routledge.
Marryat (H.), One Year in Sweden, 2 vols., post 8vo, 28s. Murray.
Marsh (G.), Student's Manual of English Language, by Dr. Smith, 12mo, 7s. 6d. Murray.
Mills (J. H.), Selection of Sacred Poetry Set to Music, 12mo, 1s. 6d. Houlston.
My Earnings, the Story of Ann Ellison's Life, new edition, 18mo, 1s. 6d. Knight.
Newman (E. M.), Historie Sententie, third edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Simpkin.
Newspaper and General Reader's Pocket Companion, new edition, 18mo, 2s. 6d. J. F. Shaw.
Palmer (Mrs. P.), Present to Christian Friends, new edition, 18mo, 1s. Heylin.
Photographs of Paris Life, new edition, 12mo, 5s. Tinsley.
Poe (E. A.), Poetical Works, by Hanney, new edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Griffin.
Punch, Re-issue, vol. XIII., 4to boards, vol. VII. (1847), 4to cloth, 10s. 6d.
Pym (E.), Tales for my Grandchildren, post 8vo, 2s. 6d. Hamilton.
Ragonot (L. C.), Symbolic French and English Vocabulary, eighth edition, 4to, 5s. Lockwood.
Railway Library, Phillips (S.), Caleb Stukely, 12mo, 2s.
Rankine (W.), Manual of Civil Engineering, 2 vols., post 8vo, 16s. 6d.
Robertson (G.), Compendium of Latin Syntax, 12mo, 1s. Black, Edinburgh.
Saville (B.), Revelation and Science in Respect of Bunsen's Biblical Researches, &c., 8vo, 10s. 6d. Longman.
Schneider (C. H.), Edinburgh High-School French Manual, new edition, 12mo, 3s. Simpkin.
Scott (Sir W.), The Antiquary, cheap edition, 12mo, 1s. Black, Edinburgh.
Selections from the Poetry of the Afghans, by Captain Raverly, 8vo, 16s. Williams and Norgate.
Shaffner (Col.), War in America, post 8vo, 7s. 6d. Hamilton.
Shilling Volume Library, Captain of the 'Valture,' by Bradton, 1s.
Simon (T. C.), Mission and Martyrdom of St. Peter, new edition, post 8vo, 6s. Rivington.

Smith (Sir J. C.), Précis of the Wars in Canada, 8vo, 7s. 6d. Tinsley.
Story of a Red Velvet Bible, 18mo, 1s. Hamilton.
Suggestions for a Church of Unity, by a Layman, post 8vo, 2s. 6d. Bennett.
Taylor (W. M.), Life Truths, Discourses on Christian Doctrine, post 8vo, 4s. Hamilton.
Temple and Trevor's Tammhäuser, fourth edition, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Chapman and Hall.
Tourrier's Model Book-Lessons in French Language, seventh edition, post 8vo, 4s. 6d. Nutt.
Transactions of Association for Promotion of Social Science, 1861, 8vo, 12s. J. W. Parker.
Trollope (T. A.), La Beata, third edition, post 8vo, 5s. Chapman and Hall.
Useful Library, Pierce (C.), Household Manager, 12mo, 2s. Routledge.
Wardlaw (Rev. R.), Posthumous Works, vol. VII., 12mo, 5s. Fullarton.
Walterforce (Bishop), Rocky Island and other Similitudes, thirteenth edition, 18mo, 2s. 6d. Rivingtons.
Worthington (H.), Church Catechism, with Explanation and Scripture Proofs, 12mo, 1s. Longman.
Year-Book of Agricultural Facts, 1861, 12mo, 3s. 6d. Blackwood.

THE CAPITAL OF ITALY.

[We are indebted to a valued correspondent for the following observations on a subject of world-wide interest, and which has peculiar claims to attention at the present crisis.—
ED. L. G.]

"It has been doubted whether, in aiming at the possession of Rome, the Italian Government sincerely desire to make it the capital of their kingdom; but it is still more a question whether, if this object were attained, such a selection might not prove a great and grievous mistake. Surrounded by an irreclaimable waste, and invaded by its pestilential air, Rome has neither the facilities which attract commerce, nor suitable works of defence, nor even the accommodation necessary for a larger government. Deficient in these respects, it has an ignorant, corrupt, and lawless population; and the inevitable tendency of a capital to impress its own character upon the rest of a kingdom would in this case be of the most pernicious kind.

"These, it is true, are objections in which the Italians alone are concerned; but there are other considerations, affecting the city itself, and deeply affecting the world at large, to which it appears strange that so little attention has been paid. Rome, apart from its ecclesiastical condition, can now only be regarded in the several aspects of a vast and well-ordered museum, a collection of models in art not capable of removal, and as a place pre-eminently adapted to the purposes of study. It possesses not only the treasures of the Vatican, but several other large and important libraries, open to students of every faith and tongue and clime. In some respects these are advantages to be found in no other place; it is therefore important to the world of art, to science, and mental cultivation, that such a place should, at all times and under every contingency, be safely accessible to those who would profit by them. In this view, Rome ought never to become head or member of any State liable to war; and its precious remains are of too general an interest to become the perquisite of any prince or potentate, even though he style himself King of Italy; and we say this, not as loving Caesar less, but as loving Rome more.

"Some of us still remember a long and dreary suspension of intercourse with Paris. We may be again shut out from Dresden, Munich, and Florence; and shall we also be driven from Rome? There is one, and one only, security against this, either for ourselves or the other nations of Europe; and it is by allowing Rome to remain, what it has always been, a free city, with its modicum of territory and its port. Like Hamburg, it would thus be exempt

from political strife; nor ought it to suffer the evils of bad government, if the temporal power were exercised by lay authorities responsible to the Senate. In such a revival of the Republic the intentions of Count Rossi would find their accomplishment, and the great difficulty as to the Pope a possible and a satisfactory solution.

"For its own material welfare, for the best interests of mankind, nay, even for those of Italy itself, Rome should remain a separate State, and under such guarantees as have sufficed to render Geneva both an asylum and centre of literary activity. The very soil of Rome is a rich unexhausted field of research; but so long only as it is not converted to the uses of a more enterprising government. Of such a conversion one sees the probable end—that scarcely more would remain of ancient Rome than of Roman Paris or London. And what is this but out of mere sentiment to found a new capital on a most undesirable site, and with the sacrifice of all that has fed and kept the sentiment alive!

"M. de Cavour is reported to have said that Italy has a right to Rome. We might ask, What right? But surely the world has a better. We are all denizens of that Rome which created the monuments of art; which has left us the glorious inheritance of a common property in its literature and language; and to which, in its classic remains, we may still look for progress in taste, knowledge, and refinement."

"A. T."

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FLORENCE, February 21, 1862.

To thoughtful men, who are aware of the infinite multiplicity of the influences exercised upon the social condition of a nation by religion, or by the want of it, the religious phase of the great movement of mind now going on in Italy is not the least interesting part of the spectacle offered there to the eyes of Europe. Political measures, cabinet changes, the struggle of parties, wars and the rumours of wars, of course, are more striking to the superficial observer, make more noise, are more visible, and produce more immediately stirring and perceptible consequences. But those who have traced the fortunes of nations to their genuine producing causes, will be aware that in reality the silent fashioning of the entire constitution of the human mind by the influences above alluded to, underlies all these things, and is of infinitely greater moment than any of them.

Those English well-wishers to Italy, who are most wont habitually to have such considerations present to their minds, have, I believe, very generally been led to imagine that Protestant religious feeling is making great advance in Italy—using the term "Protestant" feeling in the spiritually religious sense which it is usually understood among ourselves to imply.

My own conviction is, that this impression is a very erroneous one. I am well aware that this statement will be received by many with that incredulity which men are wont to attach to assertions tending to destroy not only cherished hopes, but in some degree not less cherished systems and theories. But assuredly the cause which such men have at heart will not be profited by any blinking of the truth on this subject. I have watched this matter with very great interest and close attention. I am very strongly persuaded that the opinion I have expressed is the truth; and no cause was ever in the long run benefited, and surely least of all the cause which the English religious world has at heart, by the suppression of the truth.

It is very possible to point to certain facts which may at first sight seem to countenance an opposite opinion. Congregations have been formed, preachers are listened to, and in some instances even denominations have been assumed. But even in those cases, which might appear the most promising to those who are anxious to see Italy become the home of a

spiritual religion, a little conversation with the frequenters of these meetings, and in almost every case a close examination of the teaching to be met with at them, would suffice to convince an unprejudiced inquirer that pure and naked Protestantism, in the simplest sense of the word—the rebellion against, and rejection of, all that priestly fraud, tyranny, and irreligion have made odious and loathsome to them—is the real and sole idea and motive operating in the minds of those who attend them.

It should be mentioned, to obviate mistake, that it is not intended to include in these observations the large and long-established Vaudois Church of Piedmont. The people of the Alpine valleys and slopes of the Piedmontese hill-country are a very different and distinct race from any of those composing the rest of the Italian nation. It is probable that the Vaudois Church, liberated from persecution, yet still wearing the halo of the persecution through which it has passed within the memory of living men, is, to a certain degree, extending itself. But there is reason to believe that this would be on inquiry found to be the case almost entirely among the population of Upper Piedmont, and not among any of the more strictly Italian races.

Two theories have been advanced by those who have convinced themselves that the true facts of the case are as above stated, with a view to explaining the phenomenon. The one is a hopeful, the other a despairing one; the one holds the state of things described to be transitory and transitional, the other deems it to be permanent.

The supporters of the first point to the recognized and well-known oscillatory nature of human opinion and feeling. Every excess must ever be followed, as it has invariably throughout history been seen to be followed, by reaction. This people has for ages been required to believe a mass of gross and incredible fiction. The rebound of the long-compressed mental spring hurries them into the rejection of all belief. This nation has been compelled to submit itself blindly and unreasoningly to authority tyrannously enforced, and possessing no quality calculated to conciliate respect or affection. The natural result is, that immediately the pressure of the heavy hand is removed from their necks they revolt against all authority. Their religion has been inextricably connected in their minds with all that was most hateful and intolerable in the rule of their temporal tyrants. And it is but too natural that in liberating themselves from the latter they should throw off all allegiance to the former. Those who take this view of the matter, of course believe that the irreligious tendency now so unmistakably prevalent will prove to be but a passing phase in the history of the national progress; they point to the truth, that in the divine governance of the world the sins of one generation are under the unvarying law of necessary cause and effect visited on their posterity in another generation; and that it would be contrary to all that we know of the past history of the world, and of the natural consequences of human actions, to suppose that such a stupendous and fearful amount of wickedness as that which has for so many ages in Italy corrupted Christianity into a grossly immoral Paganism can be suddenly put away, and fail to leave its curse behind it. And they say that, if the spectacle of a people rushing from Catholicism into rationalism be a lamentable and fearful one, this also, together with so much else, has to be laid to the account of those false priests and unfaithful teachers who corrupted the faith intrusted to them to such a degree that it became odious and intolerable to humanity.

Those, on the other hand, who take a less hopeful view of the religious state and prospects of Italy, remind us that in reality, and in the long run, the laity make the priesthood whatever it may be, and not the priesthood the laity. They point to the deplorable condition of our own Church in the eighteenth century, and ask whether it has not been the improved tone of the public mind which has regenerated the Church rather than the reverse? The Italian priesthood, they argue, has been that which the ignorance, the irreligion, the Paganism of the people necessarily made it and required it to be. Christianity became Pagan in Italy because such was the nature and mental idiosyncrasy of the people. A close study of the Italian character and

habits of thought, these arguers maintain, will show that the Italians are, and always have been, a material and not a spiritual-natured people, living and limiting their hopes and fears mainly to the visible and the present. They point out the singularly different idiosyncrasy of the northern nations; they show that even before the light of Christianity arose the superstitions of those nations were such as took their rise from a tendency to think of and speculate on the invisible; and they assert that to the same native difference of temperament is due the prevalence of a spiritual Christianity in the north, and of a material Catholicism in the south, of Europe.

I have no intention of attempting to discuss here a subject far too large and profound for the space at my disposal, and indeed for the columns of the *Gazette*. It must suffice to have indicated very summarily to thoughtful readers the conditions of the highly-interesting problems which the present religious aspect of Italy offers for their consideration—a course of thought which has been afresh suggested to ourselves by the recent delivery of a very remarkable course of lectures in Florence by the celebrated Father Gavazzi, or rather two courses, for he has been giving on Sunday evenings a course of religious teaching, and on Tuesdays and Fridays a series of historical readings on the annals of the Catholic Church. Both courses have been delivered in a large room of a private palace, capable of holding some four hundred persons, and it was always filled to the utmost extent of its capacity. This audience, with few exceptions, consisting in great part of foreigners, was composed almost entirely of persons belonging to the lower half of the middle class; and we should probably be justified in assuming that there was no individual present who did not agree with the lecturer in the main scope of his teaching.

The manner of Father Gavazzi and the nature of his undoubted eloquence are known to many persons in England. The outward bodily presence of the man is a typical presentation of robust energy and somewhat coarse vigour. The animal portion of such a man must be, if not perhaps unduly, at least fully represented in the nature of Father Gavazzi. He has to an extraordinary degree that gift which was so remarkable in Sydney Smith's pulpit delivery, of combining wonderful rapidity of utterance with perfect distinctness. But there all similarity between the manner of the two orators ends. The refinement of thought, the polish of manner, the delicacy of touch, the play of wit, which delighted us in the well-remembered Canon of St. Paul's, are not to be found in the coarser-grained oratory of the unfrocked monk. If it were sought to illustrate his style of oratory by a parallel, we should be more reminded of that of O'Connell. It is a style of elocution, and I think I may say, without doing any injustice to Father Gavazzi's earnest convictions, a tone of thought, especially calculated for essentially popular audiences. To produce the full effect of which it assuredly is capable, Father Gavazzi's oratory should be addressed to a very much larger audience than that which could be accommodated in the room in which he has been lecturing at Florence. His enormous and magnificent voice is capable of filling an arena, the limits of which few human organs could reach; and his commanding stature, and the stalwart vigour of his well-proportioned frame, count for much in the effect he would produce on any large assemblage of people.

The means, whatever they are, by which one human being impresses on another an involuntary estimate of his or her moral qualities, are among the most subtle and undefinable of all the expressions of character. And where the effect produced in this way is strikingly different in the case of different individuals, it is not safe to attach too much importance to any such impressions, although it is exceedingly difficult to set them altogether aside, when powerfully felt by ourselves. With regard to Father Gavazzi, the testimonies of his hearers differ very widely in this respect. Some come from hearing him very strongly impressed with the entire sincerity of his convictions, and the simple truth of his own manifestations of them; on others he has produced a diametrically contrary effect. A great variety of imputations have been cast on his moral character;

but it is under the circumstances of the case so entirely a matter of course that this should be so,—calumny is so familiar and easily-wielded a weapon in the hands of a Roman Catholic priesthood,—and their hatred and fear of the apostate monk is so violent and virulent, that in the absence of certain knowledge we are fully justified in turning an utterly deaf ear to all such attacks; more especially as we are able to testify with considerable certainty to acts of thoroughly-disinterested liberality on the part of the celebrated preacher.

But now one word with regard to the subject-matter of the two courses of lectures of which I have spoken. The first remark which occurs, is the tendency of these two courses of lectures to run into each other. A consideration of the history of the Papacy leads to the conclusion that the greatest and most urgent work mankind have now before them is the abolition and destruction of the Papal system. And an inquiry into the foundation and nature of true religion and morality is made to bring home to the hearer a conviction of the same necessity; nor can any one, who knows what Popery has been and is in Italy, dream for a moment of questioning the entire justice of either conclusion. Down with Popery! Whether Father Gavazzi be examining history on Friday, or be earnest in religious exhortation on Sunday, this ever-recurring "Delenda est Carthago!" is still the burthen of his song. Down with the Church! Down with Infallibility! Down with the Pope! Down with the Cardinals! Down with Episcopacy! Down with the Sacerdotal Order!

And there is no part of the cry in Father Gavazzi's case with which one does not fully sympathize. Assuredly all the objects of Father Gavazzi's invective will have to come down, never more to rise, before the social, religious, and moral state of the Italian people can be raised to the level of that of the more fortunately-circumstanced nations of Europe. This same "Delenda est Carthago!" is our cry also, and the cry of every well-wisher to Italy. But it is impossible to avoid being struck by the reflection expressed at the beginning of this letter, that there is no sign or preparation for reconstruction amid all this destruction. Amid the sound of the crowbar and the pickaxe on all sides, and the dust and crash of falling systems and creeds, no reassuring indication of any such nascent spiritual faith as is hoped and fondly believed by many English friends to Italy is to be detected. And this fact, whether examined with reference to the causes of it or speculated on with reference to its probable results on the development of future Italian civilization, must be one of the very highest interest to the philosopher and sociologist. T. A. T.

THE BOATS OF THE BOSPHORUS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, February 1, 1862.

SINCE Thomas Hope wrote his *Anastasis*, or *Memoirs of a Greek*, now some half-century ago, vast changes must have come over the Bosphorus. In the inflated style adopted by the author of this once celebrated romance, the hero is made to declare, "When Constantinople at last rose in all its grandeur before me, I was entranced by the magnificent spectacle. I felt the faculties of my soul were insufficient fully to embrace its glories. I hardly retained power to breathe, and almost apprehended that in doing so I might dispel the glorious vision and find its whole fabric a delusive dream." No one who has sojourned on the banks of the Bosphorus can deny the exceeding beauty of the scenery. There are the minarets, the cupolas, and palaces; the picturesque towns and villages, the hills and deep gullies and broken ground reflected on the waters. But the "fabric" which Anastasis dreaded might be dispersed and turn out a "delusive dream" has other characteristics nowadays, which forbid the notion of such a romantic transformation. First of all, steam engines fitted into tugs and screws give an every-day substantial air to the scene. Their smoke pollutes the atmosphere, and their bustling activity suggests anything but the "magnificent spectacle" melting away. It is true the caïques are not superseded, nor have the quaint variegated country coasters, with their high pointed prows and sterns vanished before the modern ship-builder's art; but we have a steamboat company

"working the line" from Therapia to the Bridge of Boats of Constantinople. On these boats, built in a substantial and real way by White, of Cowes, the immense population on the Bosphorus for the most part travel. The dignified Turk, the Armenian, the Greek, the Frank, and the *commune vulgus* alike must occasionally run "to catch the boat, as, regardless of punctuality, it puffs and paddles up to the little piers of the various villages. There are two inconveniences attached to this innovation on the ancient mode of travelling in one's own boat: one is the crowding of "Vapores," as these steamers have been in this part of the world christened; the other is the incessant and deafening screaming and whistling with which they indicate their arrival, departure, and every other incident during their career. When the present Sultan came to the throne it was universally believed by the large class of boatmen who live on their oars, that he was about to inaugurate his happy reign by the important reform of putting down all the passenger boats and restoring to the boatmen of the Bosphorus their ancient monopoly; and indeed this would have been a very characteristic piece of Turkish reform if it could have been carried into effect. But it was not, and we still continue to burn our mouths with our last mouthful of hot coffee as we rush from our breakfast to save the last Vapore. Of course this steamboat company is a monopoly, gaining fabulous profits. Of course, also, public convenience is as little consulted by the directors as by certain railways in England. It is a very mixed company which these Bosphorous steamers carry. They are rare places to study physiognomy and national habits and costume; you meet the Turk, Greek, and Armenian all wearing the fez—the most stupid head-dress ever invented, not excepting our Frank chimney-pot hats—infinately inferior to the turban which is worn by the Mollahs, and a few old-fashioned Turks. The "Frank" passengers include the British residents and sundry rough mariners of England, when vessels are lying in the harbours and bays of the Bosphorus. France and Italy are represented on the deck by various individuals squatting on small square rush stools. Germany, Russia, and the Slave countries contribute their contingents. There fenced off, and in the worst parts of the vessel, squat, huddled up, the Turkish women. The study of mankind in a crowded steamer is all very proper occasionally, but one likes to be comfortably seated whilst prosecuting such study, and this is not one's lot here. Every one, however, smokes—which is the only certain element of comfort—but the dignified chibouque has disappeared in favour of paltry paper. Each man has his apparatus of tobacco pouch and cigarette paper, and manufactures his own cigars. This innovation was not acquiesced in without severe animadversions by the conservative party. It is a sign of the times: the old Turk is being pushed off his divan. Now do not fancy that a voyage of six miles "to town" is as smooth an affair as one from Westminster to Greenwich. When the south wind doth blow, we get a heavy swell from the Marmora—men look serious, and women become sick—the latter are invariably cured by putting dirty water on their faces, and a lemon under their noses. I am speaking of the winter season, when Turks have quitted their mansions on the Bosphorus for houses in Stamboul, and when Christians, who are wise and rich, have removed to snug quarters in Pera. Let me be just to our Vapores—the fares are modest. I travel twelve miles *per diem* for sixpence, and they go in all weathers. Though they have produced a vast revolution in conjunction with tugs and screws in the appearance of the Bosphorus, yet they have not exterminated the "Bazaar-boats," which still may be seen crowded with fifty or sixty of the poorer inhabitants, and propelled by six, eight, or ten boatmen, the hardest worked men of the place. I never got into a Bazaar-boat, for I dislike transferring vermin from their proper places to my own residence. I should regret most of all the loss of the smaller kind of caïques if they were banished from the Bosphorus. They are a beautiful species of boat. The Sultan had a new one launched last week, beautifully painted in white and gold; it is pulled by sixteen oarsmen. There is no pleasanter mode of skimming the blue waters than in a well-manned caïque.

Another feature of the Bosphorus is the unfinished palaces on its banks. The late Sultan's notorious weakness was the erection of ranges of buildings which were never completed, and will always be unsightly. The money he squandered must have been immense. There is no architectural beauty about them; but of the building art in Constantinople, the old and new, I will tell you more another day. ☐

CORRESPONDENCE.

BRITISH MUSEUM.

[In giving insertion to the following, we wish to be understood to give no opinion as to the correctness of our correspondent's views.—Ed. L. G.]

AMONG the latest additions to the Collection of Egyptian Antiquities is a well-polished block of red granite, within two inches of five feet long. It is part of the left leg of a colossal statue, from the middle of the knee-pan to the instep. The measurement round the calf is an inch longer, but that includes part of the block to which it was joined. The supporting block hides rather more of the leg in a sitting Egyptian statue, than it does of the left leg in a standing statue because the left leg is advanced; and hence this may be judged to have been part of a standing figure about twenty-two feet high. It has been placed near to a colossal head and arm of the same red granite, which are believed to be of the reign of Thothmosis III.; but those belonged to a yet larger statue about twenty-six feet high. Moreover, our leg, if we may judge by the attempts to show the anatomy, is more modern than Thothmosis III. On the outside of the leg may be seen running from top to bottom two grooves, which show the muscle between them. This is also seen on the leg of the sitting colossal statues of Amunothph III., No. 21 and No. 14 in the Museum; and, if we could see nothing in which they differed, our granite leg might be supposed to be of that reign. But we may observe on the colossus of Amunothph III. a groove running down the inside of the leg, dividing the shin from the calf, which space in our granite leg is made flat. Again, on the granite leg we observe that the calf is not one continued slope, as in the statue of Amunothph; but there is a hollow between the fleshy part and the tendon below. This marks an increased knowledge of anatomy in the artist, and marks the statue as more modern. In smaller works, made for private persons, it is not always safe to reason about their age from the skill of the artists; of two artists living at the same time, one may have more knowledge of anatomy than the other; but in these great statues of national importance, to which the king trusted for his fame hereafter, we may safely conclude that each displays the greatest science to which the age had reached. Hence, in the absence of any certain information, we may believe this to be the left leg of a standing colossus of Rameses II., one of the numerous granite statues made for that greatest of Egyptian kings.

A second addition to the collection is not of the same value. It is a large tablet now standing in the vestibule at the foot of the staircase. It is arched at the top, is 40 inches high, 36½ wide, and 9 inches thick. It is broken in half down the middle. It has eighteen lines of hieroglyphical writing across it, and no other figures. It would seem to be a modern forgery. As the inscription is uninjured by the fracture, and that in a stone nine inches thick, it is difficult not to infer that the surface was made smooth, and the hieroglyphics cut after the stone was broken, and not before; and that a broken stone was chosen to give to it an appearance of being genuine.

Again, the writing was cut without the help of the usual straight dividing grooves, which are of use in guiding the artist to keep the hieroglyphics regular. These the artist afterwards began to add in three places. But he was stopped, in his attempt to remedy this omission, by finding that his lines of writing were too close together and too irregular to allow dividing grooves to be run between them. Some few of the characters are well cut, and even

in sunk relief, but the greater part of them are very slovenly. Certainly, the words or groups of characters are rightly formed: but they are arranged in sentences in a very questionable manner. It is doubtful whether any one line has any sense. It is full of vain repetitions, and has not a few mistakes. It would be as well if the Trustees would trace the pedigree of this stone, and learn through what hands it had passed in succession before it reached the Museum, and by what channel it came to England. It is the work of somebody who is not ignorant of hieroglyphics; and, now that it has been framed and glazed, it is as well that it should not be sent away into the cellar; but let it be left where it is with a black mark upon it, like a crow nailed to the barn door, as a warning to dealers in antiquities, and as a useful specimen, like a copy of a schoolboy's nonsense-verses, for beginners in translation to try their skill upon. S. S.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

During the course of last year, the archives of an old Welsh family were brought to light, and recovered from the dust and obscurity of an attic in which they had long slumbered. They were found to comprise a series of books, papers, and documents, extending from the fifteenth century to the middle of the eighteenth, some of them containing highly curious matter. One book, which must have belonged to some member of the family who was engaged in diplomatic affairs, contains copies of between eighty and ninety letters of Queen Margaret of Anjou, and a number of other very interesting letters relating to the affairs of the period. Many portions of this book are in the Welsh language, and appear to be copies of ancient laws or customs, comprising the customs of the Manor of Chirk, temp. Edward III. This valuable document is about to be printed by the Camden Society, under the editorship of Mr. Cecil Monro. No other letters of Margaret of Anjou have been handed down.

Attention has lately been drawn towards the Celestial Empire, recent events having afforded occasion to become more intimately conversant with its social or commercial conditions, and also with its history, language, and antiquities. During the last few months, Dr. Macgowan, whose long residence in China as a physician and familiarity with the language have given him great facilities of access to localities and objects comparatively unknown, has afforded valuable information on the subject of China, in his lectures which have been so well received in Paris, and also in London, Dublin, and other places. Dr. Macgowan, who will shortly return to China, has brought to Europe, amongst the results of his arduous explorations, rubbings or facsimiles in black and white, taken on paper from certain inscribed slabs of large dimensions, existing in one of the ancestral temples in a remote part of the Chinese Empire. The inscriptions, in an archaic character no longer intelligible even to Chinese scholars, are ancient copies from still more ancient slabs, and are accompanied by a gloss or interpretation in the characters familiar at the present day. They relate, it is believed, to a remote period of history, upwards of two thousand years before the Christian era; and transcripts having been brought to France, through communication with Japan in the time of the first Empire, these remarkable records were published by direction of Napoleon I. No actual full-sized facsimiles, however, had, as it is stated, been brought to Europe; and the credit is due to Dr. Macgowan for achieving the difficult adventure of securing exact copies, taken on paper by some process similar to that largely employed in this country by collectors of sepulchral brasses, by use of black lead, or some material which leaves by friction the incised work distinctly shown on the paper in white. The curious Chinese memorials will be submitted to the Archaeological Institute at their next monthly meeting in Suffolk Street, on Friday, March 7, when Dr. Macgowan will set forth the opinions of the learned on these inscriptions. The sepulchral or monumental antiquities of China are

of varied and singular character; the family burial-places are objects of remarkable veneration; the memorials, sculptured or inscribed, are mostly associated with the ancestral or family temples; occasionally, however, they are found carved upon rocks, and date from a remote antiquity. These ancient inscriptions are well deserving of investigation as auxiliary to historical research; amongst them may be specially mentioned the marble tablet disinterred in 1685, and recording the mission of the Nestorian Christians into China in the seventh century. The symbol of the Cross is sculptured upon it, and the names of the Emperors and magnates who favoured the introduction of Christianity, of which so curious an inscribed memorial has been brought to light. Marco Polo, it may be remembered, found some Christian churches still existing in China about the year 1300.

The *Gardeners' Weekly Magazine* and Floricultural Cabinet has changed hands, and will in future be conducted by Mr. Shirley Hibberd, F.R.H.S. The price has been reduced to a penny.

The trustees of the Soane Museum have at length given way, and have accepted the appointment of Mr. Bonomi as curator of the collection. The public have every reason to be satisfied with this termination of the business.

We are glad to learn that the coming Exhibition—so intimately and mournfully associated with the memory of the Prince Consort—will be made the occasion for exertions in the cause of philanthropy, which would have enlisted his warmest support and sympathy. An International Philanthropic Congress is to be held in London, embracing among its members some of the most eminent European philanthropists, who, laying aside all differences of race and persuasion, and in a cosmopolitan spirit worthy the occasion, propose to compare the results of their several inquiries into the condition moral, physical, and intellectual, of the working classes and the poor. The National Association for the Promotion of Social Science has resolved to merge its sixth annual meeting in the Session of the Philanthropic Congress. A programme of the Congress may be obtained on application at 12, Old Bond Street, or to P. Le Neve Foster, Esq., at the Society of Arts.

A curious and valuable collection of archaeological prints and drawings, illustrative of old places and old faces in English history, will next Wednesday be sold by auction at Messrs. Sotheby and Wilkinson's, at their house, in Wellington Street. Amongst other dainty morsels, we notice a bird's-eye view of London, etched probably about 1570, and an equally tempting plan of Westminster. Most of the counties are represented by an etching of some quaint nook, or out-of-the-way corner. Among the prints and portraits is a satirical print of the Duke of York, as an ape, courting Anne Hyde, believed to be quite unknown.

Caricatures of the Gilray and Bunbury School have long passed into the hands of the curiosity dealer, being mere matters of satirical history, and having no counterpart in the present age. Mr. Blanchard Jerrold, however, proposes to extract mirth and lessons of instruction—in short, a popular exhibition with plenty of amusing pictures—from the scurrilous old prints, that, fifty years ago, drew a continuous crowd around Fare's celebrated window at the corner of Sackville Street, and blocked up the whole of the pavement over against Gilray's noted shop, just below Boodle's Club in St. James's Street. The title of the exhibition will be a double one:—"Pictures of the English painted by the French," and "Pictures of the French painted by the English." We understand that Mr. Jerrold will exhibit the "Pictures" during the coming Season. When London has seen them, why should not Mr. Jerrold pack up and start for Paris? A mutual laugh at our past follies and antipathies would be productive of no great political harm.

Mr. Thackeray has recently removed from Onslow Square to the neighbourhood of Kensington Gardens, and at his new house has had fitted up a stage, with the appurtenances of a private theatre. A few days since the original of *Lovel the Widower* was performed before a select audience. It is not, perhaps, generally known that the first draft of this

popular tale was a drama, under the title of *The Wolf and the Lamb*. It was altered somewhat by Mr. Thackeray, and subsequently appeared in the well-known pages of the *Cornhill Magazine*. The performance went off with considerable spirit, and Mr. Thackeray, in the garb of a clergyman, his silvery locks assisting admirably the assumption, went through his part with his usual spirit and vivacity.

The French murderer, Dumollard, is in considerable estimation, it appears, with English as well as French collectors of photographs. A letter from London, signed R. Ormsby, reached him a short time since, asking for two portraits. The request was granted in consideration of a certain number of postage-stamps being duly forwarded.

In 1703 Paterson, the founder of the Bank of England, projected a great public library of commerce and exchange. A full description of the plan, with a catalogue of the library, may be found in a paper preserved amongst the Harleian Manuscripts. It has recently been proposed by some influential citizens and literary men to revive this excellent institution, and bring together from far and wide the old and modern books and tracts, illustrating the history of British commerce, that exist dusty and almost forgotten on the book-stalls and in the old literary shops of London and the country. The South Kensington Museum is very laudably collecting all the old school-books as materials for the history of education, and "the Paterson Library of Trade and Finance," as it is proposed to name the new institution, will do equally good service for the history of our vast commerce.

M. Michelet has just published the fourteenth volume of his *History of France*. It contains a gracefully written description of the reception of James II. at St. Germans, when he returned there subsequent to his defeat in Ireland, and closes in 1715, just after the death of Louis XIV., whom M. Michelet evidently neither venerates nor admires. It is worthy of remark, too, that Michelet contends that Louis XIV. was not the patron of literature and art, and he adduces as examples Racine, J. J. Rousseau, Fénelon, the Port Royalists, Madame Guyon, and many other notables.

The ancient practice of embalming dead bodies has not entirely, it appears, fallen into disuse. The strange female with hairy arms and a hideous gorilla face, known to London sight-seers a few years since as Julia Pastrana, died not long ago, and her husband, whether from affection, or the desire to continue the profitable exhibition, we know not, embalmed his wife, and she is now "on view" in Piccadilly. The hand-bills make no mention of her name, but describe the body as "the greatest scientific curiosity ever exhibited in London, the embalmed nondescript." It is a singular fact that not quite two hundred years ago, in 1668, a similar female nondescript was exhibited in London at a house in Ratcliffe Highway. We extract from a quaint old pamphlet a description of this monster:—"Barbara Urslerin, the daughter of Balthasar and Anne Ursler, or Urslerin, was born at Augsburg, in High Germany. When the writer saw her she was in the twenty-fourth year of her age, and of the most frightful and hideous appearance. Michael Vanbeck married her on purpose to carry her about for a show; her face and hands were all covered with hair. Her aspect resembled that of a monkey. She had a very long and large spreading beard, the hair of which hung loose and flowing, like the hair of the head. She used to exhibit herself in London, playing on a harpsichord or organ, about the year 1668. Great doubts were entertained whether she was a human being or not."

An amusing hoax has been perpetrated upon the Paris newspapers during the past week. As everybody is aware, the Archduke Maximilian has been proposed as the future King of the Mexicans. Some practical jokers acquainted with a certain M. Bertron, a resident of the department of the Seine, who, from a very humble origin, has made a large fortune by extracting oil from Paris dirt, conceived the idea of making this worthy come forward as the opposition candidate for the throne of Montezuma. An election address was quietly prepared,

and the following morning it appeared in the Paris journals, signed "Adolphe Bertron, Humanitary Candidate." The document is admirable for its humour, full of promises and compliments, and hints at such a number of fine political projects that if only one-half of them could be realized the Mexicans would be perfectly justified in throwing overboard the Archduke Maximilian or anybody else for M. Bertron. The next day, however, the oil-extractor wrote to the Paris journals assuring them that the proclamation to the Mexicans, offering himself as their King, did not emanate from him, and that the document was completely apocryphal.

A new edition of the entire works of John Bunyan, edited with original notes, and a memoir of the author, is announced by Mr. John Hirst, of Canonbury. The editor is to be the Rev. Henry Stebbing, D.D. The work will be published in four large octavo volumes. It is a singular fact that Mr. Hirst has realized a good income for many years by selling the works of John Bunyan only, and the productions of no other author. His plan has been to drive from one congregation to another, disposing of retail copies of the edition published by Messrs. Blackie. Mr. Hirst, far from finding his apparently limited market fully supplied, states that the demand is on the increase, and proposes to employ a traveller, who, with himself, he fully believes, will be able to "live off Bunyan,"—to use his expression—"to the end of their days."

SCIENCE.

SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Transactions of the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science. London: J. W. Parker and Son.

The existence of the Association for the Promotion of Social Science marks a new feature, we had almost said a new life, in the history of letters, of science, and of social progress. The Association truly has not been long enough established to claim to have effected much practical good, but it has at least effected this much, it has led unthinking people to think and know; it has led men and women of desultory thought and study to concentrate their efforts on some particular object; it has brought together various persons of differing influence and knowledge and power, to work for a common object; and it has added an annual volume to the literature of the day, from which the future historian will cull the choicest facts for his narration of the times in which we, his predecessors, lived and laboured and disputed, and always hoped.

We may explain the success of the Society in a very simple way. In the subjects it has propounded for discussion and information, it has touched on topics, more than all others, of everyday conversation. That which our old debating societies, speculative societies of Edinburgh, and what not of others, have done in a quiet and comparatively quiet way, this Association has enacted on a wider scale, a broader platform, and in the face of the whole public as the audience. Hence every man who has taken part in a debating club, or been great in social conversation at the dining-table, or in the Houses of Parliament, or in public assemblies of a local kind, has felt himself, as by preliminary education and habit and trained nerve, a proper man for representation in the great assembly of science socialists which meets once a year, and delivers itself of a series of debates that shall extend into every region of the earth.

There might be a fear, considering the facilities for conversation which the Association so temptingly offers, that at the assembly of its members there would be a considerable amount

of verbiage, with a very inconsiderable amount of knowledge, distributed through the proceedings. And for anything we know to the contrary, this may be the fact. Nevertheless, it is refreshing to find that whatever the discussion may be as a whole, the large volume of transactions which comes out of it displays no unnecessary diffuseness, but, on the contrary, an amount of really valuable matter, such as one sees but once a year in a single wrapper.

In dealing with the volume of Transactions now before us, we shall, we believe, best consult the interests of our readers if we attempt, in a few articles of moderate length, to condense the more important points offered for consideration, supplying, as we pass along, such observations as may bear critically or analytically on the subject under notice.

The opening address is by the President, Lord Brougham. It is a simple but laboured exposition of the progress of social life as a whole, during that term of years in which the noble speaker has acted so large, so useful, and so conspicuous a part. He sets out with the confession that the Association is met by the complaint that few of the plans proposed have been accomplished, and that of the measures originating in its labours many have failed to pass through the Legislature. Then he explains this result by showing that the advance of all science is slow, that human faculties can never reach at once the utmost excellence of which they are capable, and that their exercise can never complete suddenly any great work. He adduces in support of this view the labours which paved the way for the discoveries of Newton in astronomy, mathematics, and optics, and for those antecedent labours in chemistry which led Black, Priestley, Lavoisier, and Davy, to construct that basis on which the present science rests so firmly. Thence he conducts us to the idea that gradual progression is the great rule of the moral sciences as well as the natural, and, far from being impatient at this slow progress, we ought rather to reflect that the sure advance of all the sciences depends in a great measure upon its being gradual. Throwing out an example of the changes which have been wrought in Jurisprudence by the Act for the examination of parties in all civil suits, Lord Brougham remarks that he is no friend to the advance of social science in any of its branches who hastens forward with heedless unrelenting speed, despising all that is gained, because it is less than he desires, and looking down with contempt upon those whom he passes in his impatient course. Scanning the acts of the Association during the preceding year, the department of Jurisprudence is referred to, and here it is stated, that although no great number of measures have been recommended to the Legislature, those which happily have been approved and passed are of great moment, as, for example, the proposition respecting Charitable Trusts, and the amendment of the Bankruptcy and Insolvency Laws.

In the department of Education, attention is first directed to the great event which has happened since the last meeting, and to which the unwearied exertions of the Society have essentially contributed, the repeal of the paper duty. Next, reference is made to the report of Mr. Chadwick, on the important subject of reducing the time consumed in teaching at schools, and of forming these schools and unions so as to lessen the cost and increase the efficiency of the instruction. Thirdly, advantages are pointed out as gained in Scotland, in that, for the first time, through the influence of the Association, the leaders of the different church parties met together, and have

formed a representative committee, whose labours will lead to the reduction of the points of difference.

In the Sanitary department, the quarantine committee has prepared an elaborate report, which, communicated to the Board of Trade, has tended greatly to improve the condition of the mercantile marine. The Association has also affiliated in its labours, the Ladies' Sanitary Society, which is industriously employed in spreading amongst the poor a knowledge of the laws of health, and the prevention of disease.

The Criminal and Reformatory departments have worked with very satisfactory results, and the plan of "individualization" in the management of prisoners, as carried out in Ireland, is ensuring the greatest benefits. In the section of Social Economy the noble president reports that much attention has been given to the introduction of the co-operative system into the manufacturing districts, to the great cause of temperance, to the employment of women, to the encouragement to the poor for the acquisition of books, and to the movement for early closing. At the last congress a sixth department was added for International Subjects, a department which demands, at all times, respect from its direct tendency to maintain good relations between different countries, and to promote the sacred cause of blessed peace.

From England, Lord Brougham extends his observations to other countries, and indicates the line of social progress as it is extending in Turkey, Russia, Austria, Italy, France, and America. The address concludes with an exhortation to the members of the Association to lift their views higher, "to scenes far above the darkness of ignorance that shrouds one region, the mists of doubt that obscure, the storms of passion that vex another, and behold the lofty summit shining in the faith and adoration of God, glowing with universal benevolence to man."

The second address "On Jurisprudence and the Amendment of the Law," is by the Right Honourable Joseph Napier. Mr. Napier leads off by indicating the incongruousness of our present system of law, and urges the importance—nay, the necessity, for the institution of a department of administration for the affairs of public justice. He feels himself warranted in saying that such a department might be constructed at any time, and that it is competent to the Crown to appoint a Committee of Council for the Affairs of Public Justice. By an Order in Council business relating to the affairs of public justice might be referred to this committee, and by it judicial statistics could be collected, defects in the law disclosed, remedies discovered, obscurities amended, and the course of questionable judicial decision considered. This department of justice might also exercise a vigilant supervision over the administration of civil law, and with reference to the use of the prerogative of mercy, it might offer the most suitable advice to the Sovereign; further, it would give to current legislation great assistance, it would clear and consolidate the statute law, and digest and arrange the dogmatic and judicial law. To this department also the Houses of Lords and Commons might refer any measure for which they wished the advice of a judicial consultative body. The necessity for legislative union, and for assimilation of the laws of all the countries in the union, is next dwelt upon by Mr. Napier. He asks, can future legislation be fashioned on an Imperial model? To which he answers, we have assimilated our criminal law, we hope to assimilate our procedure: why

should there be a difference in our laws of property or of commerce? And, above all, why should the Marriage Law be not only separate but sectarian? Answering some of these questions, especially that relating to marriage, in a very desultory and obscure style, and touching briefly on the acceptance of evidence in criminal cases, and on the statute of frauds, under which oral testimony is excluded, where its admission as the best evidence at the time available might help the search for truth, Mr. Napier argues that if our tribunals are equal to the duty of sifting testimony, detecting falsehood, and discovering truth, the sources of evidence should be freely opened, and that success depends not on legislative restrictions, not on limited inquiry, but on moral culture, general intelligence, improved experience, a deeper insight into human nature, a more extended acquaintance with social science. These, the working powers of free popular institutions, are the spirit and life of a judicial system.

The Bankruptcy Law, "still on crutches," can never be satisfactory, says Mr. Napier, until an imperial law in the United Kingdom is established. And then, alluding to the question of legal and equitable jurisdiction as a subject of grave and special importance, he asks, why should not the resources of courts of equity and courts of law be made available to both? Every court of justice, he contends, whether it be a court of law or a court of equity, should be enabled to do complete justice between the same parties in respect of the same subject matter, either by the convenient interchange of powers and duties each with the other, or by enabling the same court to exercise the entire jurisdiction, so far as is necessary, in the pending suit for the administration of complete justice. Our judicial system ought, in a word, to be harmonious in itself. The suitor should never be subjected to the unjust penalty still imposed on a mere mistake of jurisdiction, nor to the contingency of an inquiry turning out abortive in consequence of the inability of the court to give remedial effect to its own decision. In one view, this may be regarded as a question of procedure, and a convenient division of judicial labour; but it involves the higher policy of restoring the unity of justice itself. Mr. Napier concludes by remarking, that as public justice must have its ministers, so public policy requires that these should be men of refined feelings and cultivated minds; that it is not enough to have a supply of rough and ready justice; that however useful this law currency may be, it is necessary to maintain a great and goodly system of jurisprudence, under which public order, civil and religious freedom and protection may be adequately secured; a system which will mature advocacy of the highest order, and encourage the learning, the wisdom, and the love of justice, which are not less the ornament than the support of judicial authority.

SOCIETIES.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ASSOCIATION.

February 10, at 26, Haymarket.—The Right Hon. the Viscount Ranelagh in the chair.

The Secretary laid before the meeting sample copies from the negatives sent into the Association, the number of which up to the date of the meeting was 1758, which, together with foreign and colonial ones on their way to this country, will probably amount to about 2000, and will, it is fully anticipated, even after the process of weeding by the referees, show a total of not less than 1500 good negatives.

It having been suggested that a gold or silver medal was hardly the most useful or acceptable form in which a prize can be given, it was resolved that in each case (at the option of the recipient) a silver tankard, or other piece of plate of equal value, should be substituted.

On considering the propriety and advantage of holding an exhibition and *soirée*, the chairman kindly offered at any time to place a suitable room at the disposal of the society.

The idea of establishing a "Photographic Art Union" in connection with the Association, was introduced by the secretary. The subject was considered of considerable interest, but there being many important questions involved, it was deferred for further discussion till next meeting.

LONDON AND MIDDLESEX AND SURREY ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETIES.

February 18.—The Rev. B. H. Cowper in the chair. The chairman offered a few remarks in continuation of a paper read by him at the previous meeting, "On the Origin of the English Nation."

G. R. Corner, Esq., F.S.A., read a paper "On the Spur Inn, Southwark." The "Spur" is one of the inns mentioned by Stow, in his "Survey of London," as existing in his day, in the High Street, Southwark, between the Marshalsea and London Bridge, "as a fair inn for the receipt of travellers." From the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when it was owned by John Younge, of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, Master of Arts, and by his will dated the 2nd November, 1596, bequeathed to his wife Ann, afterwards wife of Nicholas Michelborne, gent., Mr. Corner had been enabled, from examination of the ancient title-deeds in possession of T. B. Simpson, Esq., the present purchaser of the property, to trace its successive history, with many interesting facts to the present time.

Mr. H. L. Phillips exhibited and described some interesting pieces of sculpture, recently discovered during some excavations subsequent on the pulling down of an old-fashioned public-house, known as the "Fox and Goose," in Bermondsey Street. They had probably formed part of the old Abbey Church of Bermondsey, and many of them were of a remarkable character. One represented three figures carved under a pointed arch, the centre one cross-legged, and wearing a coronet. The subject of this design had not yet been satisfactorily explained. The other objects were, for the most part, fragments of statuary, grotesque heads, Norman capitals, &c. One specimen was referred to by C. Baily, Esq., F.S.A., as being one of peculiar interest; it had formed part of an arch about four or five feet, and was as fine an example of the work of the eleventh century as had been discovered in London for many years.

MANCHESTER LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

February 18.—J. P. Joule, LL.D., F.R.S., President, in the chair.

Henry Ashworth, Esq., The Oaks, Bolton, and Thomas Clarke, M.D., Wilmslow, were elected ordinary members of the society.

Mr. Dyer made some remarks relative to the first invention of the electric telegraph, and read the following extract from Arthur Young's *Travels in France* (2nd edition), London, 1794, which proved that electricity had been employed at that early date for the purpose of transmitting intelligence.

"In the evening to Mons. Lomond, a very ingenious and inventive mechanic, who has made an improvement in the jenny for spinning cotton. Common machines are said to make too hard a thread for certain fabrics, but this forms it loose and spongy. In electricity he has made a remarkable discovery. You write two or three words on a paper; he takes it with him into a room, and turns a machine enclosed in a cylindrical case, at the top of which is an electrometer, a small fine pith ball. A wire connects with a similar cylinder and electrometer in a distant apartment, and his wife by remarking the corresponding motions of the ball, writes down the words they indicate, from which it appears that he has formed an alphabet of motions. As the length of the wire makes no difference in the effect, a correspondence might be carried on at

any distance—within and without a besieged town, for instance, or for a purpose much more worthy, and a thousand times more harmless, between two lovers prohibited or prevented from any better connection. Whatever the use may be, the invention is beautiful. Mons. Lomond has many other curious machines, all the entire work of his own hands. Mechanical invention seems to be in him a natural propensity."

A paper was read "On the present state of Meteorology," by Mr. Thomas Hopkins, M.B.M.S.

In this paper the author represented that certain recent meteorological writers had abandoned the Hadleian theory,—of winds being caused by the ascent of sun-heated air in the tropical regions, and its passage through the upper atmospheric space, to descend in the polar regions, and return to the tropics. It was shown that great efforts had been made in different countries to discover the causes of those atmospheric disturbances which often take place, without much uniformity in the conclusions arrived at. From extensive researches made by American observers, Commander Maury had attempted to prove that near to each tropic there was the crest of a large atmospheric wave, from which air flowed down towards the equator on one side, and towards the pole on the other; and that light air ascended from the surface in both the polar regions. Numerous English registrations have been placed in the hands of Admiral Fitzroy, who has not, like Commander Maury, promulgated a new hypothesis, but has exhibited what he considers the general action of cyclonic storms in middle latitudes. This is, however, opposed to the Hadleian theory. Sir J. F. Herschel, in his elaborate work "On Meteorology," omits to notice the disturbing influence of the liberated heat of condensing vapour on the gases; but he also abandons the old theory of winds, and attributes them to the action of aqueous vapour in a new form. It is contended by the writer, that the great cause of atmospheric disturbance is to be found in the local heating of gases by the liberated heat of condensing vapour. It is then pointed out that the term "atmospheric wave" is founded on a false analogy, and leads the mind in a wrong direction. To speak of storms coming from a certain quarter also misleads, as the cause of storms is to be found in the part towards which the wind blows. In conclusion, it was suggested that aeronauts, when ascending into the higher regions to ascertain the state of the atmosphere in those regions, should, in addition to the ordinary instruments, use a wet bulb thermometer in conjunction with a dry one, in order that the hygrometrical state of the upper regions may be ascertained.

A paper was read entitled "Note on a Differential Equation," by Arthur Cayley, Esq., F.R.S.

NUMISMATIC SOCIETY.

February 20.—W. S. W. Vaux, President, in the chair.

Mr. Madden read a letter from Lieut.-General Fox, stating that he had much pleasure in presenting to the Numismatic Society a hoard of pennies of Henry II., found in Bedfordshire in a piece of hollow sandstone, in the year 1839. The stone and coins are engraved in *Numismatic Chronicle*, vol. ii. p. 54, and a description given of them.

Mr. Evans read a communication from Mr. Dickinson relative to some pennies of Henry IV.

Mr. Madden read a paper communicated by the Rev. Churchill Babington, B.D., "On an Unedited Autonomous Coin of Pessinus, in Galatia, with some remarks on the Origin of the Name of the City." On the obverse is the head of the Cybele, and the legend ΘΕΑ ΔΕΑ, and on the reverse the youthful head of Atys in a Phrygian cap; in front a crook; the legend ΗΕΚΚΙΝΟΤ. Mr. Babington stated that Cybele and Atys were doubtless worshipped in the same temple at Pessinus, the burial-place of Atys, as Pausanias says that they were jointly adored in Achaean temples. From the lunar shape of the sigma (c), the coin is of a late period, perhaps not much before Roman times. Mr. Babington then gave the various derivations of the name ΗΕΚΚΙΝΟΤ, some deriving it from *ἠέκκινος*, another inventing a Galatian chief of the name of Pessinus, in the time of Ptolemy Philadelphus, but since other towns in

are derived from plants, as Σελίνουα from εἰλίονον Ἀνθιμούα from ἀνθιμία, or ἀνθίμον, &c., Mr. Babington thought it natural that Pessinus or Pissinus was connected with πικύα, πικία, πικισίον. The fir-tree (πικύα) may very probably have been also called πικισίον, pitch-tree, just as besides being called Pinus in Latin, it is also called Picea from πικίς, piceis. Thus Pessinus will indicate a city of a fir region, and Mr. Babington observed "that no small confirmation of this etymology is the fact that the fir-tree was especially connected with the orgies of Cybele."

Mr. Evans read a paper by himself "On a British Gold Coin inscribed ΠΟΝΟΥC, and curious in giving the whole legend, the Π or final c being generally wanting on specimens hitherto found. Mr. Evans remarked that the coin was further curious in having been found in Scotland, the type occurring usually in Gloucestershire. These coins are sometimes assigned to Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni; but she never struck any, nor are any known of her husband, Prasutagus. Mr. Evans assigned it to the Boduni or Dobnuni.

Mr. Madden read a paper, by himself, "On some unpublished Roman Coins," among which may be enumerated aurei of Septimius Severus, Caracalla, Carinus, and Constantius Chlorus; a rare denarius of Cornelia Supera, the supposed wife of Æmilianus, and a rare third brass coin of Carausius, with the obverse legend VIRTUS CARAVSI. The next coin mentioned was a rare aureus of Licinius I., with the obverse legend LICINIVS. AVG. ORDV. FILII. SVI. Mr. Madden quoted the various explanations that had been given to the letters ORDV, and showed that most, if not all, were inadmissible, though, at the same time, he was unable himself to offer any rational solution. The bust on the coin is full-faced, and this treatment is rare on Roman coins. There are only four other cases (apart from the helmeted full-faced bust which does not commence till under Constantius II.) where it is represented. These coins are—one brass of Carausius, one aureus of Licinius II., and two aurei of Maxentius. In the *exergue* of this latter's coins, there are found the letters P. OST. On coins of other metals, the letters M. OST. P. &c., occur. These have nearly always been read to signify, "Moneta signata Treveris prima,"—money struck at Treves, first mintage. Mr. Madden was, however, of opinion that the place of mintage of these coins was Ostia. At the time of Aurelian and Tacitus it was a flourishing town. The Emperor Maxentius revolted at Rome in A.D. 307. In the following year Alexander, who had been appointed by Maxentius Governor of Africa, revolted, but was defeated in A.D. 311. It is therefore probable that the mint of Carthage was after the rebellion transferred to Ostia by Maxentius, the latter place being, from its proximity to Rome, a likely one for him to obtain. Soon after Maxentius's defeat the mint of Ostia was transferred by Constantine the Great to Rome. There are no coins of Maxentius struck in Gaul, consequently to assign these coins to Treves is out of the question. Some observations followed on the other places of mintage of Maxentius, which are all in the Italian division of the empire, except Tarraco, and here his coins were probably struck in his honour by his brother-in-law, Constantine, before he quarrelled with him. The letters P, S, T, &c., are also remarked upon, and examples given to show when P should represent Prima, and when Pecunia or Percussa. Mr. Madden then passed to a rare and unpublished gold coin of Constantine the Great, with the reverse legend RECTOR TOTIVS ORBIS, and the type, "the Emperor seated on arms, holding in right hand the Zodiac, and in left probably the parazonium; behind him Victory stands crowning him." In the *exergue* S. M. T. (Signata Moneta Thessalonica). Mr. Madden first called attention to the place of mintage of the coin, as the letter T sometimes stands for Tarraco. Those coins, however, that may be assigned to Thessalonica can be distinguished by their fabric and type, which resemble those of other Eastern towns. The first coins of Tarraco are those of Aurelian, bearing the marks P, S, T, Q, V, or VIXXT. (Prima, secunda, &c., xx. Tarracone). This attribution is due to M. de Salis. The mint of Tarraco ends about the time that that of Arles commences, and it is probable

that Constantine transferred the monetary establishment of Tarraco to his new capital. The type of this remarkable coin was the next point considered, it being the only example of the Emperor holding the Zodiac represented on Latin imperial coins, if one may except an aureus of Hadrian, with the reverse legend SÆC. AVR., and a figure within a circle on which are what seem to be traces of the signs, though the Zodiac occurs on the globe represented on coins of the Antonine period, on some Contormiates, and on Greek imperial and Alexandrian coins. Mr. Madden gave some interesting quotations from Sir G. C. Lewis's recent work *On the Astronomy of the Ancients*, from which it was deduced that no importance need be attached to the Emperor holding the zodiac, and that the artist had only chosen the most fitting emblem of universal power, thus verifying in type what is inscribed as the legend. The principal historical events previous to his striking such a coin were detailed; and some observations made on the mint of Serdica, which was given up by Licinius in A.D. 314, on his defeat, to Constantine, who transferred it to *Sirmium*, thus embracing an epitome of events from A.D. 306 to A.D. 323. Mr. Madden then gave an account of Julianus the Usurper in Pannonia, under Carus and his sons, of whom there are coins existing, stating, that care must be taken not to confound him with two other Julians—one usurper in Africa, the other in Italy: both under Diocletian, and of whom there are no coins. The coins of Constantine Gallus were the next mentioned, to show that they need not be confounded with those of his cousin Constantius II., for the latter's bust, or head, is represented laureate or diademed, while the former's is always bare. The paper concluded with an account of two rare gold (each a solidus and a half) of Valentinianus I. and Valens, with a short account of the Milan mint, MED (Mediolano) being the *exergue* letters of the coin of Valentinian.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

February 21.—Annual General Meeting.—Sir R. I. Murchison, V.P.G.S., in the chair.

The Chairman announced the award of the Wollaston Gold Medal to Mr. Robert A. C. Godwin-Austen, F.R.S., F.G.S., for his long-continued and valuable researches in geology, particularly into the ancient geographical and hydrographical conditions of the Western European area in the Palæozoic, Mesozoic, and Cænozoic periods; and also for his acute and judicious elaboration of the theory of the presence of Carboniferous rocks at a moderate depth beneath the south-east of England. Mr. Godwin-Austen having replied, the Chairman proceeded to announce the award of the balance of the proceeds of the Wollaston Donation-fund to Professor Oswald Heer, of Zurich, in recognition of his valuable labours in the elucidation of the fossil plants and insects of the tertiary strata of Switzerland and Croatia, and especially of the fossil flora of Bovey-Tracey, in Devonshire.

The Chairman next having read a letter from the President, regretting his unavoidable absence in Italy, expressed his sense of the great services rendered to the Society since its foundation by Mr. Leonard Horner. He then proceeded to read an obituary notice of the late Dr. Fitton. Mr. W. W. Smyth, secretary, read obituary notices of the late Rev. J. S. Henslow, Mr. J. MacAdam, Mr. Eaton Hodgkinson, Sir C. Fellows, Professor Necker, and others. Finally, Professor Huxley, secretary, read an address, the principal objects of which were—to urge upon geologists and palæontologists the necessity of reconsidering the logical basis of several of their most generally accepted conceptions, such as the doctrine of geological contemporaneity, and the assumption that the fossiliferous rocks are coeval with the existence of life on the earth,—and to test the ordinary hypothesis of the progressive modification of living forms in time by positive evidence.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

February 24.—Lord Ashburton, President, in the chair.

Lieut.-Colonel R. Stuart Baynes, Sir William Holmes, Lieut.-General W. T. Knollys, Sir Charles

Edward Trevelyan, K.C.B., Lieutenant Arthur Wing, R.N., A. Groos Duff, M.D., Harry Emanuel, James Alexander Guthrie, Henry Wilkes Trotman, Ebenezer St. John, H.M.'s Consul-general, Haiti, Henry Bridgeman Simpson, and Harrington Tuke, M.D., Esqrs., were elected Fellows.

Mr. Galton read "Extracts from a General Report on the Brazilian Province of the Parana," by the Hon. H. P. Vereker, H.B.M.'s Consul at Rio Grande do Sul.

The second paper read was—"Sketch of the Present State of the Republic of Nicaragua," by G. R. Perry, H.M.'s Vice-Consul for that State.

Captain Bedford Pim, R.N., F.R.G.S., then read his paper "On Proposed Transit Route across Central America." The proposed route has its Atlantic terminus at Monkey Point, on the coast of Mosquito, where there is a secure anchorage formed by Gorgon Bay. The railway would extend from Monkey Point to San Miguelito on the Lake Nicaragua, a distance of sixty or seventy miles. From San Miguelito the new transit route crosses Lake Nicaragua; and it is proposed to cut a shallow canal six feet deep through the narrow neck of land of twelve miles broad which separates that body of water from the Pacific, and form a Pacific terminus at Salinas Bay, a harbour of great capability. The entire length of the route would not exceed a hundred and thirty miles. The author then drew attention to the commercial advantages of the new route, and expressed his wish to obtain all the information he could on the subject.

An interesting discussion ensued, in which Sir Roderick I. Murchison, Admiral Sir Edward Belcher and Mr. Gerstenberg took part.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

February 25.—Dr. J. E. Gray, V.P., in the chair. Dr. Sclater described a new species of Puff-bird, of the genus *Malacoptila*, from Western Ecuador, for which he proposed the name *M. polipais*.

Mr. Bartlett gave an account of experiments made by him, in company with Mr. Negretti, on the female *Python Saba* in the Society's Gardens, which seemed to show that heat to the amount of 9° Fahr. was developed by the incubating process in the case of this animal.

A paper was read by Mr. Hewitson, entitled "Descriptions of Butterflies from the Collection of A. R. Wallace, Esq."

The secretary read extracts from a letter addressed to him by Dr. G. Bennett, dated Sydney, December 20, announcing the arrival from New Caledonia of a specimen of the rare bird called the Kagu (*Rhinoceros jubatus*), which he proposed to present to the Society's menagerie.

Mr. Gulliver read a paper "On the Red Corpuscles of the Animals of the Class Vertebrata," giving a general *résumé* of his previous papers, and his lengthened investigations on this subject. This paper was illustrated by the exhibition of numerous sketches showing the shape and size of the red corpuscles in different animals, drawn to a uniform scale.

Mr. Leadbeater exhibited a hybrid Duck between the Pintail and the Teal (*Anas acuta* and *Querquedula crecca*), and a hybrid between the common and silver pheasant.

Dr. Hamilton exhibited a female example of the Grey Hen (*Tetrao tetrix*), which had partially assumed the male plumage.

Dr. Cobbold exhibited and made some remarks upon a specimen of a curiously malformed Trout.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

February 26.—The Duke of Wellington, K.G., in the chair.

The paper read was "On the Art of Constructing Turkish Baths, and their Economy as a Means of Cleanliness," by Mr. David Urquhart. The author began by drawing attention to the great antiquity of baths of this character. Their use appears to have prevailed in these islands two thousand years ago, and he therefore urged that he was merely advocating the restoration of a habit which, in ancient times and in other countries, had been found so beneficial. He avowed, however, that while an attempt was being made to introduce it in

the West, it was exposed to extinction in the East, for the younger Turks, many of them, neglected its use. He explained that most of the so-called Turkish Baths at present established have hardly deserved the name; and he then proceeded to describe, in very considerable detail, the various processes to which the baths in Turkey and elsewhere were subjected, explaining also the bath as used by the ancient Romans, so far as this could be ascertained by the allusions to it in classical writings, and by the various architectural and other remains that have come down to us. He strongly urged that it was quite a mistake to suppose that this was an expensive luxury, and pointed out that, according to a proper calculation of the cost of fuel and other necessities, these baths might be supplied to the poor as well as the rich, at a very small cost. He appeared to be of opinion that the difference between the bath as used by the ancient Romans and the modern Turks was very slight, the latter, however, having introduced some details tending to greater decency and propriety. Speaking of the advantages of perfect cleanliness among all classes, the author pointed out that our intercourse with the lower orders was broken off by there being no settled occasion on which we are in contact with them, and by the want of cleanliness in their persons. In the bath both classes were constantly brought into the presence of each other, contempt and distaste were removed on one side, degradation and irritation on the other. He combated the impression that the bath is weakening, pointing out that those who are constantly in the habit of taking it are strong, and live to a great age. He related its marvellous effects upon himself when worn out by excessive fatigue, and concluded by pointing out its value as a remedial agent in the cure of many of the diseases to which the human frame is liable.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

- MONDAY.**—Royal Institution, 2.—General Monthly Meeting. Geologists' Association, 7.—On the Remains of Vertebrate Animals, by B. Waterhouse Hawkins.
- TUESDAY.**—Royal Institution, 3.—On the Physiology of the Senses, by John Marshall, Esq.
- Institution of Civil Engineers, 8.*—Description of the Loch Ken Viaduct, Fortpatrick Railway, by Mr. E. L. J. Blyth, M. Inst. C.E.—Description of the Centre Pier of the Bridge across the River Tamar, at Saltash, and of the means employed in its construction, by Mr. R. P. Brereton, M. Inst. C.E.
- Ethnological Society, 8.*—On the Shell Mounds of the Malay Peninsula, by George Windsor Earl, Esq.—On the Remains of Human Crania and other bones in the Church at Hythe, by Dr. Robert Knox.—On the Language of Central America, by Edward B. Tyler, Esq.
- Statistical Society, 8.* Special Meeting.—On the Resources of Popular Education in England and Wales, Present and Future, by Horace Mann, Esq.
- Royal Horticultural Society.*—Committee Meeting of Fruits and Flowers.
- WEDNESDAY.**—Geological Society, 8, at Burlington House.—On the Glacial Origin of certain Lakes in Switzerland, Wales, Scotland, and elsewhere, by Professor A. C. Ramsay, F.R.S., Pres. G.S.—On the Permian Beds of Westmoreland, Cumberland, and Dumfriesshire, by Professor R. Harkness, F.R.S., F.G.S.
- Society of Arts.*—On the Progress of British Commerce during the last Ten Years, by Mr. Thomas Ellison.
- THURSDAY.**—Royal Institution, 3.—On Heat, by Professor Tyndall.
- Linnean Society, 8.*—On the Choroid Glands and Cones of the Retina in the Cod, by Dr. Cobbold.
- FRIDAY.**—Royal Institution, 3.—On the Distribution of the Northern Plants as influenced by Climatal and Geographical Changes, by Professor Oliver.
- SATURDAY.**—Royal Institution, 5.—On National Music, by Henry F. Chorley, Esq.
- Royal Asiatic Society.*

FINE ARTS.

BRITISH INSTITUTION. (THIRD NOTICE.)

Amongst the works of mark, illustrative in a high degree of the tendencies of the modern English school, must be placed Mr. Collinson's study of docks and water-plants, called *A Quiet Dell* (287). It would be impossible to render with greater fidelity than is here done, the characters of vegetable life, the steady erectness of some forms, the wave and droop of others; whilst in colour the translucent stems and reflected lights below the leaves are given

with marvellous truth. The painting is crisp and full, almost to overloading, showing great dexterity and accuracy of eye and hand. The stream, wild ducks, and distant bit of landscape, add life and completeness to the study.

A seated figure of a lady reading, by A. C. Stausnus, entitled *A Quiet Hour* (528), attracts attention by its elegant design and careful painting.

The Leisure Hour (134), by G. Smith, is an excellent figure-group; and amongst the rest we may mention a well painted scene, but coarse in taste, called *A Temperance Meeting* (456), by Cooper, R.A.; and two pictures by Mr. Woolmer, in the peculiar style of which he is the sole master, called *Pastorella* (286) and *The Moonlit Bower* (556).

Mr. Hayllar would seem to have been unfortunate in his weather when abroad, from the subject, *Market Day, Pas de Calais* (310), which nevertheless is full of traits of foreign life and character. He is more in his old vein in the genre picture, entitled *Hard Bargaining* (443), in some English country corn-market. The humorous bit of extravagance called *Gladstone's Peculiar* (608) is a reminiscence of the French tour, and expresses with much spirit and bright colouring a fisherman applying his lips with the disdain of an old toper to a bottle of thin claret.

Law and Lynch Law (353) is a well painted picture by H. R. Roberts. The scene, a nursery; subject, a little boy who has just beheaded his sister's doll, à la Lady Jane Grey, and is receiving *quid pro quo* in the shape of a box on the ears from an elder girl. Very well done; but is such a theme worth so much pains?

Mr. Edwin Long sends an aspiring picture called *Dialogos Diversos* (600). The two large figures of Spanish ecclesiastics in the foreground usurp the whole scene. They are either too large and prominent, or the others too small and remote. Possibly the cavalier and lady, the coquette and her lover, the solitary figure looking over the balcony, and the workmen at the house, were all an afterthought, to supply some sort of relief to the two dark figures, full of character, which have really occupied the artist's attention and labour.

Some good figure-subjects are contributed by Mr. Houston, R.S.A., of which *Anxious Hours* (299) is drawn with much elegance as to the lady's figure; and by Erskine Nicol, R.S.A. *The Empty Frock* (554), by the last-named artist, worthily occupies a leading position on account of its ingenious thought and good execution. *The Missing Boat* (425), by R. Herdman, A.R.S.A., is disagreeably large and heavy; and Mr. Marshall Claxton is below himself in the subject and treatment of both his pictures—one, the *Algerian Lady* (490), who looks anything but a lady; the other, a *Chambermaid* (535).

The Carol, Christmas Eve (448), representing two shivering and hungry children, is a subject full of pitiful tenderness, by Miss E. Brownlow; and *The Nut Gatherers* (472), by C. S. Lidderdale, is an attractive study of a head and countenance of unusual and pleasing expression.

Mr. Deane's picture, *Andalusian Peasants* (520), is conspicuous for its free action and bold and accurate drawing; the breadth also and elbow-room of the scene remind one pleasantly of Wilkie of old, and of John Gilbert of the present day; but the charm of the picture is marred by its inky shadows and want of smoothness. Mr. Lewis's *Blacksmith's Shop* (609) has the same artistic breadth about the composition; the detail, however, wearies the eye by its extent, though well and carefully painted. Mr. Benjamin Herring's picture of the postman driving, *On Her Majesty's Service* (395), though perhaps accurately drawn, should scarcely have been hung in the British Institution. It is a sporting picture, capital in its way; and its fit and proper destination is the bar or commercial-room of an hotel.

We have already mentioned the excellence of some of the cabinet pictures this year. Amongst the best are Mr. Rossiter's *Portrait* (147), *Out* (249), and *Beauty and the Beast* (419). Mr. Frost, A.R.A., sends a *Venus and Cupid* (471), which is perfect for the eyes of those who can be satisfied with the most elegant moulding, satiny texture, and delicate tinting of the nude form; but of anything like human emotion or sentiment Mr.

Frost's paintings have long been destitute. *Signing the Will* (279), by W. H. Knight, is a charming little picture, painted with a delicacy and truth of character not unworthy of Wilkie, and with a brilliancy of colour that glitters like a gem, and is unsurpassed by anything in the rooms. Two bright heads, by W. Gale, *Evangeline* (263) and *After the Spanish* (464), assert themselves by force of painting and colour, and by truth of character. *The Bubble* (281), by Alfred Corbould, may also be noticed. *The Gamester's Last Stake* (246), by Mr. Robinson, though larger than the above, is to be remarked for a cleverly contrived subject and good expression, perhaps a little exaggerated in the face of the boy who is losing. A small picture, drawn with great skill, and warmly coloured, is *The Connoisseur* (258), by T. P. Hall: the subject only is vulgar, and vulgarly treated. By the same artist, a larger work, *The Tiff* (376), represents a scene between a stable-boy and serving-girl, painted with Mr. Hall's acknowledged force of drawing and colour, and with a dramatic if not an exaggerated exhibition of sentiment.

Mr. Swarbrick is good as usual in architecture, though the subject is hackneyed; *Rosslyn Chapel* (70). There is also an apparently good study in Venice (206) by W. Henry, but the picture is hung out of sight.

In animals the exhibition abounds. A large picture of *Foxhounds* (288), by C. Lutens, is conspicuous. It is remarkable also for the coppery haze of the atmosphere, not unfrequent in Belgian pictures, and due probably to some aerial effect more common on the Continent than here. Mr. Keyl paints some *Sheep* (135 and 414) with his usual skill; Mr. Luker, *Camels* (72, 111, and 399); Mr. Horlor, some *Culves* (80); Mr. Heywood Hardy, a *Donkey and Boys* (98), with much humour; Mr. Thorpe, some *Sheep and Lambs* (132); Mr. J. F. Herring, sen., *Ducks* (138) and *Horses* (582); Mr. Cole, some *Scotch Ponies* (326); Mr. Physick, *Puppies* (349); Mr. Earl, *Blind Pups* (319); and Mrs. Preston, a *Peregrine Falcon* (633); in each instance with skill and success.

One of the few marine pictures is *The Derelict* (310), by W. A. Knell, sen., somewhat reminding the spectator of *The Abandoned*, by Stanfield, R.A., some years ago; but treated in a different style of colouring, with a bright setting sun gilding the edges of the deserted hulk and the top of each rippling wave: a poetical picture, but not new in idea.

Mr. Lance treats us to the same bright-backed parrot and bit of fringed carpet as of old, along with his admirable fruit in *The Burgomaster's Desert* (407); and displays a contrast in *Force and Finish* (118), the point of which is not particularly clear. Mrs. Rimer exhibits excellent *Flowers*, 96, 103, and 195; and Mr. T. Worsey a carefully studied *Azalea and Geranium* (176).

The Art Journal. (J. S. Virtue.) With the beginning of this year the *Art Journal* commences a new series. From 1849 to 1854 the *Journal* contained engravings from the Vernon Gallery, and a series was thus completed; another commenced in 1855 and ended in December last—a period of seven years, which was devoted to the publication of engravings from the Royal Collection. The present series, in like manner, will contain a succession of "Selected Pictures from the Galleries and Private Collections of Great Britain." Along with the *Journal* for 1862, is announced also an "Illustrated Catalogue of the International Exhibition;" a work which the publishers state can never be remunerative, except in the indirect mode of promoting the circulation of the *Art Journal*. It is quite needless to expatiate on the merits of a serial which is confessedly on all hands the leading and only *Journal* devoted exclusively to this speciality. We confine ourselves to stating that the January Number contains three illustrations; *The Chieftain's Friends*, engraved by J. C. Armvater, after the painting by Sir Edwin Landseer, which contains a portrait of Lord Richard Cavendish, second brother of the Duke of Devonshire; *Crossing the Brook*, by W. Richardson, after the greatly admired painting by Turner, in the National Collection, which we learn from the description was an imaginative treatment of the beautiful scenery on the Tamar

Devonshire; and *The Crucifixion*, after Rubens at Antwerp. Mr. Dafforne's series of the "Style and Character of the British Artists" is continued; the painter now under consideration being the late Alfred E. Chalon, R.A. We find also the commencement of papers "On the Works of Rubens," beginning with Italy; and the usual assemblage of "Notes" on all matters artistic. The subjects in the February number are three; *The Swing*, engraved from the elegantly composed painting by F. Goodall, A.R.A., by E. Goodall, his brother; *Brighton Chain Pier*, engraved with Mr. Wallis's long acknowledged skill, from Turner's painting; and a representation of Rubens's *Descent from the Cross*. The Number contains also a criticism on the Exhibition Building, which has already attracted much public attention from the strictures it passes on the peculiar ornamentation employed. In short, the new series of the *Art Journal* shows an accession of vigour along with its acknowledged elegance and taste; and every well-wisher to Art will heartily desire its extended prosperity.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

An interesting performance of Chamber Music—the compositions of members of this Society—took place at the Marylebone Institution on Wednesday evening last; the programme, which we have given below, was short enough, to occupy in performance, little more than an hour and a half:—

Trio in G (MS.), pianoforte, violin, and violoncello.	Alice M. Smith.
Duo in A flat (MS.), pianoforte and violin.	James Lea Summers.
Trio in D minor (MS.), pianoforte, violin, and violoncello.	Kate Thompson.
Sonata (No. 2), pianoforte and violoncello.	C. E. Horsley.
Romance—violin solo.	E. W. Thomas.

Miss Smith's trio displayed undeniable merit; but there was far too much sameness in the treatment of her phrases, and her method of employing the stringed instruments was open to the charge of monotony. Each of the three movements, too, of which the trio consisted might have been substituted in place of the others, so little individuality was there in each. At the same time, considered as the work of a very youthful composer, it is undoubtedly full of promise. The duo in A flat, the composition of a blind musician, was, without having any pretence to originality, pleasing and effective. Mrs. Thompson's trio was far superior to both the previous compositions in its conception and artistic construction. It was in four movements, the third, the *scherzo*, being warmly encored. The remaining pieces have, we believe, already appeared in print, and are therefore more likely to be known. The performers were E. W. Thomas (violin), Herr Lidel (violincello), and Mr. Walter Macfarren (pianoforte). The classical and pure style of the latter greatly conduced to the favourable reception of Mr. Horsley's sonata. In the manuscript compositions the pianoforte part was undertaken by the respective composers of the works. To Mr. Charles Salaman is due the credit of organizing these very agreeable and instructive performances, quite, we believe, unique of their kind.

Ignatius Francis Castelli, the veteran Austrian *littérateur*, died recently at Vienna, aged eighty-one. He wrote the libretto for the "Swiss Family," set to music by Weigl, the German translation of "The Huguenots," and several other dramatic pieces.

Arnaud Danela, first violoncellist at the Opéra Comique, Paris, died lately at the Baths of Bigorre, where he had gone for the restoration of his health. His name is familiar as belonging to the quartett party, at Paris, of which Armingaud was the leader.

On the 5th of the last month, at Rotterdam, died Franz Skraup, the musical director of the Theatre of Prague, in the sixty-first year of his age. In the musical history of Bohemia he will occupy a place of honour, as the composer of the first national

opera in the Bohemian language, by name "Dratnj," and of various popular songs.

A new opera, "King Enzo," by J. J. Abert, is in rehearsal for the stage at Stuttgart.

Mlle. Wilhelmina, the elder of the two sisters Neruda, has been decorated by the King of Sweden with a title of honour, in recognition of her great merit as a performer on the violin.

STRAND.—As if to indicate the sound principle upon which he has grouped the component parts of his plot, Mr. J. P. Wooler has chosen for the hero of his new piece the surname of *Symmetry*. "Orange Blossoms" is one of those neat comediettes in which the effect of every point is doubled, either by the recollection of its pendant in a former incident, or by the feeling that it is a reflection of something yet to come. Mr. *Septimus Symmetry* (Mr. J. Clarke), is a sworn bachelor, who, with a degree of malice apparently engendered of envy, does his best to destroy the matrimonial serenity of two newly-wedded couples, who have come, uninvited, to visit him at his country house. Taking advantage of the fact that each husband has been a former suitor of the other's wife, he succeeds in arousing a mutual jealousy, until, on a partial discovery of his manoeuvres, the intended victims withdraw their wrath from one another, and direct their united suspicions against the malicious little bachelor. Threatened with a double duel, he chooses the alternative offered to him of proposing to a certain eccentric young lady, a professed man-hater, whom his married friends had brought with them for the express purpose of making her his wife. She accepts him, contrary to his expectation, and he takes her as an honourable exception to the race of woman. The dialogue is very smart and well written, and the acting in every respect worthy of it. In Mr. Clarke's hands the keen enjoyment of the hero, in the success of his machinations, is almost contagious. Miss Fanny Josephs plays the future Mrs. *Symmetry* with a very pretty self-possession, and Miss Bufton is lively and graceful as usual. The scene is a sunny garden, arranged in a most picturesque manner.

OLYMPIC.—The lovers of real acting will be rejoiced to hear that Mr. Robson has been fitted with a new character, wherein he is able to display some of the best qualities of his art, without having recourse to the exaggeration which is so often a matter of regret to his truest admirers. By the colouring which he imparts to the principal figure, he has converted into a charming little picture, the delicate chiaroscuro sketch by Mr. C. S. Cheltenham, produced at this theatre on Monday under the name of "A Fairy's Father." *Abel Milford* is a pantomime scene-painter, as the designs hung in frames round the wall of his room sufficiently show. Although attached to his art, the main object of his life's devotion is an only daughter, in whom he sees the image of a dead wife, and in whose happiness all his thoughts are centred. Professionally, she is the ruling fairy of his transformation scenes. In private life, she is the good angel who sits on her father's hearthstone; and for whose birthday-supper, on her return from the theatre, he is providing the unwonted luxury of a rabbit smothered in onions. While he is engaged on this festive night in developing, with no small pride, before his Susan's eyes the seventeen changes which he has arranged on a model stage, to culminate in "roseate realms of radiant rapture," and chuckling within himself at the prospect of the real "banquet" which is to follow; a strange young gentleman, evidently expected by Susan, knocks hurriedly at the door, and deranges the fond plan by making an offer for the hand of the pretty actress. Recollecting the temptations to which his poor orphan girl has been exposed, the father at first regards the intruder with anxious suspicion. Next, on being assured of her unsullied purity, he tries hard by drawing, with a broken voice, a humorous contrast between the stage fairy and the poor ballet-girl at home, to prevent to the ardent lover a common sense view of his position. Finding him still firm, he determines at least to act openly and honestly, and at once discloses, in a touching recital, the history of his early life, which he had hitherto

concealed even from his daughter. Formerly, when a clerk in a merchant's office, a false suspicion of having robbed his master, had driven him to change his name and abandon his position in society. The unexpected effect of this disclosure is to elicit from the lover a declaration that his own father had been the real culprit, and had only been prevented by Abel's change of name from finding him again, and making reparation for the wrong inflicted. Of course, after this, the young couple are made happy; and the rabbit, now boiled to rags, is placed upon the table.

The author of this little piece deserves credit for his tact and moderation, in not weakening the interest by a stupid or sentimental background. As it is, we have simply a compact scene, in which an actor of delicacy and feeling can prove, as Mr. Robson does most thoroughly, how close an alliance exists between the tenderest pathos and the most genial humour.

Mr. Courtney's two-act love-story, "Time Tries All," has also been reproduced here, with an excellent cast, during the present week, Miss Amy Sedgwick sustaining Mrs. Stirling's original part of *Laura Leeson* with great efficiency; and Mr. Neville enacts the lover, *Matthew Bates*, with a refinement which is rarely seen in the present day. Mr. G. Cooke also shows much good taste and feeling in the part of the father, *Mr. Leeson*.

OMNIANA.

Shakesperian Emendation.—In act ii. scene 3 of Shakespere's *Pericles*, the King, Simondeus, seeing Pericles, says:—

"Yet pause a while; yon knight doth sit too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our court
Had not a show might countervail his worth;"

and he subsequently says to his daughter Thaisa:—

"Therefore to make his entrance more sweet
Here say, we drink this standing bowl of wine to him."

The word *entrance* as a dissyllable does not suit the metre; and it has been suggested that it must be read as a trisyllable, *entrance* (a case of this occurs in *Romeo and Juliet*, act i. scene 4). But Pericles had not then entered the hall, but was sitting with the other knights, as appears by what precedes. *Entrance* is probably a misprint for *entertain*, a word equivalent to entertainment, and which occurs as a substantive in act i. scene 1 of the same play:—

"And, until then, your entertain shall be
As doth befit our honour, and your worth."

G.

Shakesperian Query.—In the first scene of the *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, Proteus, soliloquizing on his passion for Julia, is made to declaim as follows:—

"Thou, Julia, thou hast metamorphosed me;
Made me neglect my studies, lose my time,
War with good counsel, set the world at naught,
Made wit with musing weak, heart sick with thought."

Such is the reading in all editions of Shakespere, as founded on the text of the folio, 1623. It seems to me that in the last line we ought to read *make*, instead of "made." If the received text be correct, and the last line be co-ordinate with the others, we must assume an ellipsis before the word "made," and supply "thou hast," from the first line. This is the construction which Malone offered of the passage. I cannot, however, but think it more probable that the last three lines are cumulative, and that the right word is *make*, an infinitive, dependent on "made" in the second line. By accepting the ordinary reading, we suppose Julia to affect the wit of Proteus by her own musing; whereas her influence was only indirect; she made him make his wit weak, by causing him to muse on an all-absorbing subject. I find that the reprint folio, 1808, has "make wit with musing weak;" and, if it be an accidental misprint, it is a very singular one, as jumping with my conjecture. Can any of your readers inform me from what particular copy of the folio, 1623, the reprint, 1808, was taken? It is known that there are variations in several copies. Two, formerly in Mr. Amyot's possession, differ slightly in a dozen instances. Others also vary; and one is dated 1622. I should be glad to know whether any copy of 1623 confirms, in this instance, the reprint 1808.

W. D.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

THE ART-JOURNAL

FOR MARCH, PRICE 2s. 6d.,

Contains full Reports of the Proceedings connected with the Great International Exhibition up to the latest date, in addition to numerous papers—some of which are extensively illustrated—on the Arts and Art-Manufactures of the Country.

THE ENGRAVINGS IN THIS PART ARE FROM MULREADY'S PICTURE OF

THE BROTHER AND SISTERS,

From Turner's "Parting of Hero and Leander," and

RUBENS' PICTURES OF

THE ELEVATION OF THE CROSS, AND THE DESCENT FROM THE CROSS.

** The Illustrated Catalogue will commence in the April Number.

LONDON: JAMES S. VIRTUE, 26, IVY LANE, AND 294, CITY ROAD, E.C.

Now Ready, in One Volume, fcap. quarto, price 21s., bound in an Appropriate Ornamental Cover,

A HISTORY

OF

DOMESTIC MANNERS AND SENTIMENTS

IN ENGLAND

DURING THE MIDDLE AGES.

By THOMAS WRIGHT, Esq., M.A., F.S.A., Hon. M.R.S.L., &c.,

CORRESPONDING MEMBER OF THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE OF FRANCE

(Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres).

Illustrated by Upwards of Three Hundred Engravings on Wood.

WITH

ILLUSTRATIONS FROM THE ILLUMINATIONS IN CONTEMPORARY MANUSCRIPTS, AND OTHER SOURCES,

DRAWN AND ENGRAVED BY F. W. FAIRHOLT, Esq., F.S.A.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"Mr. Wright and Mr. Fairholt were certain to produce a work of some value between them, and they have brought out one which is interesting and beautiful in the highest degree, as well as instructive. A sound book on domestic manners, such as this, can scarcely fail to impress some of the most important results of history upon the reader. It shows incidentally the unbroken chain of civilization that connects us with our fathers, and our fathers with Rome and Greece."—*Spectator*.

"We love to trace the past through the pages of a delightful work like Mr. Wright's *Domestic Manners of the English*, which will commend itself to all readers."—*Intellectual Observer*, March, 1862.

"It is needless to say that a work of this kind would afford matter for innumerable extracts. We have confined ourselves to a brief summary of the contents, with notices of some of the most novel or striking details. The book is one which is indispensable for an historical or archeological library."—*Saturday Review*, Second Notice, February 15, 1862.

"As amusing as a novel, but with the advantage of literal truth. The engravings have a clearness and simplicity which the very modern taste for over-wrought woodcuts frequently fails to ensure. The pages are thus crowded with a most curious pictorial record of old English life, and they often aid in elucidating descriptions which no pen could make so plain. The volume, altogether, is one that must take a prominent place as a work of reference in our libraries; for we have no other, devoted as this is, to past manners exclusively. While its attractive character as an illustrated volume will give it a right to the claim of a place on the drawing-room table, its literary value will also ensure it a constant home on the library shelf."—*Art Journal*, January, 1862.

"We attach great importance to this volume, not only from the ability, research, and vigorous judgment which it displays in every page, but for the important influence it ought to exercise in correcting many sentimental prejudices and prepossessions, and for its corroboration of the sagacious paradox of Lord Bacon, 'antiquitas sæculi juvenus mundi.' The true philosopher and patriot will learn many valuable lessons from its perusal, and among them this the most practical of all, that—to use the words of the great English sage—'much greater things be expected from our age, if it knew its strength and would endeavour and apply, than from the old times, as being a more advanced age of the world, and enlarged and accumulate with numberless experiences and observations.'"—*Literary Gazette*, December 21, 1861.

"The author of this book has long been known as one of the most energetic and also most judicious of our antiquaries; and the work which he has now produced is fully equal to his high reputation. A history of the manners and sentiments of one's forefathers can hardly fail to be generally interesting, and Mr. Wright has executed the task which he proposed to himself with such liveliness and variety of detail that even those who are addicted to light literature only will find it as attractive as a novel; while, as a source of valuable instruction, it will not be disregarded by those who devote themselves to severer studies; and especially will it be studied by the historian who remembers that, even in that work which the great Greek historian composed with a view to leave a memorial of his times which should last for ever, he did not disdain to record as a valuable indication of national character when the Athenians ceased to wear armour, and how they dressed their hair."—*London Review*, January 11, 1862.

LONDON: CHAPMAN AND HALL, 193, PICCADILLY, W.